

APRIL, 1946

Esquire

MAGAZINE

FOR MEN



In this Issue:

J. Frederick Smith's *Kal-ICE-de-scope*—
a 3-page pen and brush portrait of the American Girl

PRICE FIFTY CENTS Canada Fifty-five cents



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Ask your dealer again!

HE'S GETTING MORE PARKER 51'S NOW



"Writes dry with wet ink!"

An exact measure of pride comes with the ownership of a Parker "51". For its beauty says what no performance proves... here is a superb writing instrument.

The "51" is styled with a classic beauty marked by costly materials. The tapered shaft balances perfectly in your hand. Write with it. That precious Cursiveflow glides smoothly, silently as a dream. And only the "51" is designed for satisfactory use of Parker "H" ink throughout its range. All this requires high craftsmanship—and a precision measured in thousandths of an inch.

Today, more "51's" are on the way. Still more of these "most wanted" pens will follow. The day is very near when you may have a "51" of your own. Ask your dealer again.

"51's" come in Black, Blue, Cedar, Dove Grey, Carbonite Brown \$12.50; \$15.00. Pens \$5.00; \$7.50. Sets, \$17.50 to \$19.00. Vacumatic Pen, \$8.75. Pens \$4.50. The Parker Pen Company, Kenosha, Wisconsin and Toronto, Canada.

Parker
51TM



"One is judged by the company he keeps."

In the fast-paced era, time is the precious ingredient... just as personality—the individuality of owners, is a significant factor in the number of buyers who wear a watch by Rolex. © Considered by the leading watch craftsmen of Switzerland—created in limited numbers—and long established as the pioneer for simplicity of design, have added a watch which amazingly complements the judgment of its owner. * * * * * Priced from \$197.50 to \$300.

Rolex watches are made in according methods of craftsmanship and materials which are considered a revelation in the most accurate watch made in the world. The famous Oyster Oyster features its patented new "locking device," an automatic pressure device which makes water-tight.



ROLEX

The Masterpiece of Watch Craftsmanship

TIME SECURED BY QUALITY JEWELERS



get places

with a right new hat. Get further with a hat that fits the occasion. The appropriate hat makes you at a man of good taste, good manners and a flair for presentation. You always give a better impression.

in the right hat!

—Kept in ready position with your fobs, shaded to tone up your complexion, styled to complement your personality. It's easy to get all three. The right place is the store that features the plaque shown below. That's where you'll find a *Recognized Master* and the right hat for you.

The message for a new hat is loud.

This plaque

Indicates a Recognized Master

The store that displays it is fitted with experts selected by F.I.C. men with the right traps, the right plates, and the right style hat for every occasion.

Right style hat has never been bettered.

wear the hat . . . it makes the most of you!



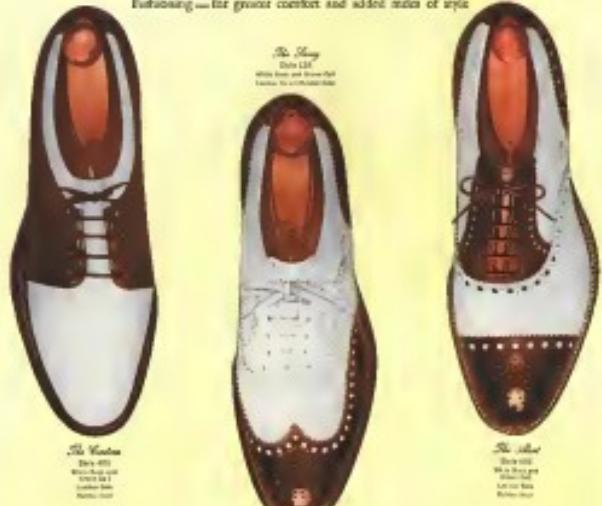
Nunn-Bush

Ankle Fashioned Oxfords



The Foundations of a Man!

NUNN-BUSH shoes are made to be the foundations of a man. Truly fine shoes add and conserve one's energies, increase self-confidence, raise one's self-esteem. That is why Nunn-Bush earnestly strives to build the world's finest shoes for men. It is why Nunn-Bush developed Ankle-Fashioning—for greater comfort and added miles of style.



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Style 112
Mens' Brown and Brown-Black
Leather. For a younger man.

The Leader
Style 113
Mens' Light Tan and Light-Black
Leather. For a leader.

The Master
Style 114
Mens' Brown and Brown-Black
Leather. For a man.
Master-style.

Men's Styles \$10 to \$15.50

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Some day they'll be back for your joyous occasions...



Every month and every day that passes adds to the richness of these Kentucky Straight Whiskies which are now slowly aging. In that happy moment when they become available again, you'll find their quality as superb as ever.

OLD CHARTER BOTTLED IN BOND BOURBON WHISKEY
THIS WHISKEY IS A FIVE OLD IN BOND. AND IS MADE
WHOLELY FROM THE FINEST GRAINS OF MALT AND
SUGAR CANE. IT IS BOTTLED IN BOND. AND IS A
FIVE OLD IN BOND. L. W. HARPER BOTTLED IN BOND
KENTUCKY STRAIGHT BOURBON WHISKEY. IT IS BOTTLED IN
BOND. AND IS A FIVE OLD IN BOND. JAMES E. PEPPER BOTTLED IN BOND
KENTUCKY STRAIGHT BOURBON WHISKEY. IT IS BOTTLED IN BOND.
OLD RIPPY BOTTLED IN BOND KENTUCKY STRAIGHT
BOURBON WHISKEY. IT IS BOTTLED IN BOND. AND IS A FIVE OLD IN BOND.

*now you can look better
than you have
in years!*

Vitalis is back!

This is the day your hair has been waiting for all we long.
Patch... patch, grown Vitalis... or back.

Remember?

Remember how other people used to look? And your scalp used to feel? Now you've lost some of your well-groomed, exactly right looks... and need that vital! And how important that gives you the extra confidence that helps a man go places! Remember... When you're bottle today. You're entitled to the beautiful, refreshing sponge of Vitalis and the "60-second Workout." Then make a look at yourself in the mirror.

Now, you look better than you've looked in years!

Remember with Vitalis Whichever job or play is included in your present plan, Vitalis will help you. Here's how to have the last-minute, express-looking hair you've always wanted.

Vitalis and the "60-Second Workout"

The famous "60-second Workout" Take, under 10 seconds to straighten Vitalis on your cap, dry scalp, start this sponging sponge re-circulation quicker. And with the just removable tabs of Vitalis, your hair takes on a fresher, new look.

How: 10 seconds to sponge and then, take a look at you! Take look in mirror and notice how nice you look. What's more, the Vitalis "60-second Workout" even encourages loose skin, prevent drowsiness, and helps reveal areas of falling hair.

Product of United States



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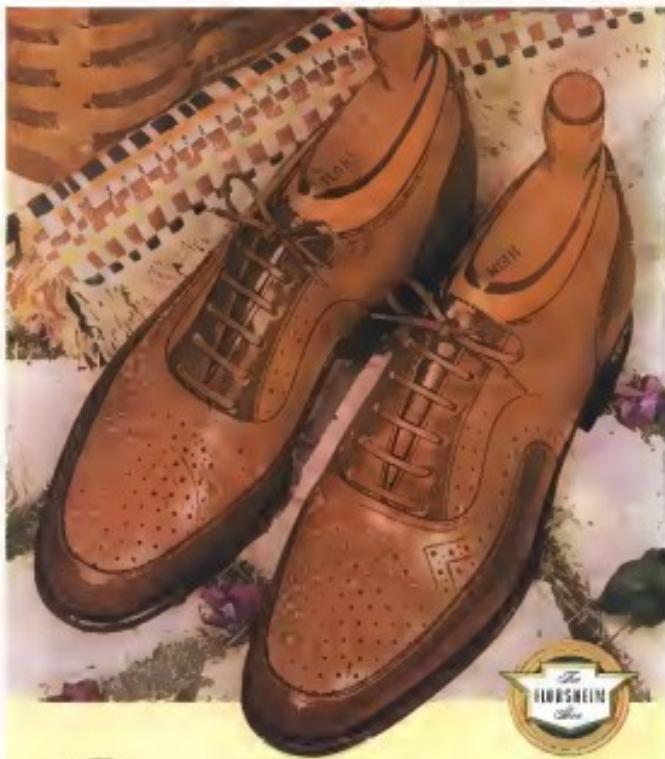
to those few men in each community

who want a finer hat

...and to whom price is secondary



Disney, Hatmaker since 1885



Florsheim Ventilateds

20° COOLER INSIDE

THE FLORSHEIM SHOE COMPANY • CHICAGO • MAKERS OF FINE SHOES FOR MEN AND WOMEN



ARAB OF ISLAM...
by Reynolds James

The dashing and energetic style of the Arab horse is traditional. Michael Mihnev's "Arab" Misted red leather has a subtle sheen and a faint "soft leather" effect of animal hair, and, together with the black Kangaroo on Dark Grey, are used in the Courtley collection. How a concentration of horse delects his mounted master against desert jolts.

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Fine toiletries created for American men of good taste. Courtley grooming aids are preferred by men who, by experience and cultivation, recognize the difference in Toiletries.



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IT'S NOT TRICK PHOTOGRAPHY



IT'S TWO COMPLETE COATS IN ONE

Season Skipper

It was a nippy spring day when the crowd settled down to see the first race. But the sun flooded them and turned on the heat. So the fortunate ones just slipped the removable button-in "Season" from their Season Skippers® and changed with the weather.

This **seasonal coat** doubles as topcoat and overcoat for your round wear. Thanks to a patented concealed fly, and the exclusive "preduged" buttonless construction, there's no tell-tale bulge or ridge whether the lining's in or out.

Wear your *Season Skipper* with the lining for a warm winter overcoat. When the days get balmy, simply remove the all-mod lining. In a jiffy you have a smart topcoat.

You can buy *Season Skipper* without the lining, if you prefer, and get the lining anytime, anywhere you wish. However, most men buy both at the same time and are prepared for any weather, and for the nextest occasions.

In superb coverts, tweeds, gabardines, \$22 and up with the lining • \$10 less without the lining



The Second Season Skimmer Coat, size Dept. 244, C. H. Strick Co., 321 Madison St., Chicago 6, Ill., 100-1025 Ave., New York 16, N. Y., or 440 No. 810 St., San August 16, Calif.

"You Dunlap, sir!"



Celebrated Hats

The newest fashion from the stars of *Dunlap* has been collected; the people who discovered it. The *Season Skipper* has made both a sophisticated, styled outfit, and a comfortable, and agreeable, in higher quality, a genuine winter coat. It is the result of the latest "Mackinaw" fabric.

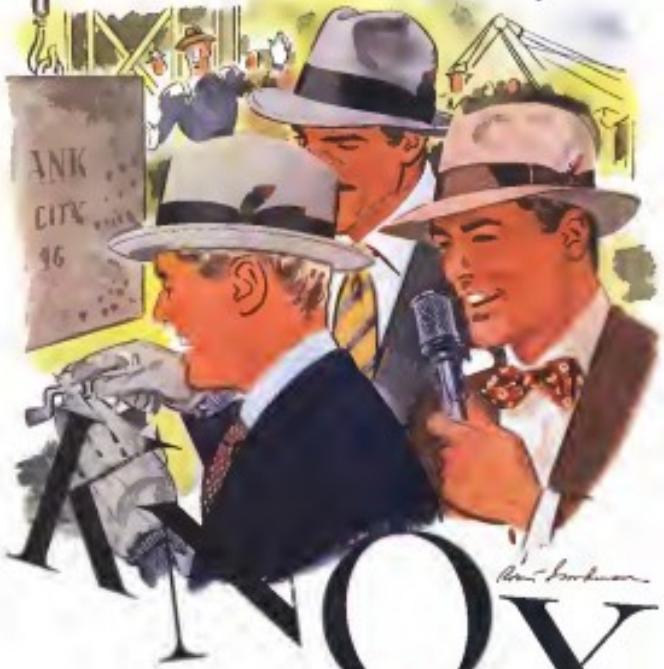
During the season, come to *Dunlap* to feel the famous "Mackinaw," the new "Tropic," and the distinguished Spanish "Garrucha."



D U N L A P H A T S
P R E P A R E D A N D S E W N , N E W Y O R K
Photo furnished by Peter Mather Studio

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LOOKING SPRING HAT STYLES by KNOX . . . including three outstanding new extremes of the weird as problems' hats of straw, spangles, left to right: "Saxophone," "Banjo," "Trombone." \$10.00-\$15.

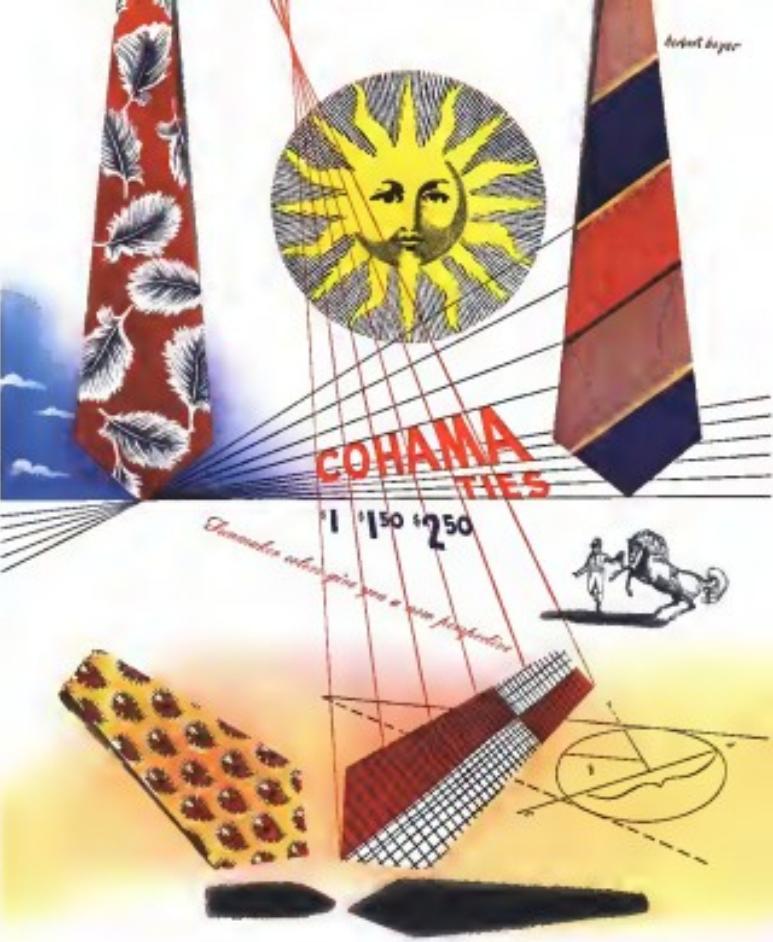
Trade Mark



KNOX the HATTER

145 FIFTH AVENUE • NEW YORK

NOW BEING SHOWN BY YOUR KNOX DEALER



At your favorite men's store, or write Cohama Tie Publishers, 1612 Broadway, New York 16, N.Y. © 1940 by Great Northern and Western Co.

Trick hats - (for men only)



1858 When *Two Bad Boys* was the most "famous" of the children's books, society's interest was at a very great circumference. It was selected for beauty, yes, but also worth at eye to perceive how rare and odd were interesting places in its open country.



1908 Read probably straight through a lot
for his country in the days of winter
ploughs, milled lime and a handful of beans in
the box for my supper. Books! Books get longer and
longer as Cuthbert's remained one or 'titch' year of
Canadian home



1938 **Renaissance** when the little country went in for a shift from baroque to "Baroque of the Gothic" when Langlois dropped any pretense of uniformity. Everything seems as it does when Gaudi's architectural style goes to a second Canadian stage.



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A Grand Old Canadian Name

PRODUCED IN U. S. A. under the direct supervision of our expert Canadian Story
All Profit — All Off Gross Receipts — Joe Berlin & Co., Located, Detroit, Michigan

PRODUCED BY U. S. G. AND IN THE APPROVAL OF THE SECRETARY OF STATE
44 Prod.—High Grade Rosary Spinel.—In Baroda & Co., Limited, Poona, Dist.

Painting the Town with Esquire



In keeping with the MARYLAND tradition, here is an expensive beer which deserves regard well worth

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Dry Gin



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and entry words in
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Painting the Town with Esquire

IF ANYTHING CAN make the ladies in town howl, it's Frank Hellman's strategy to pour all sorts of poisons in lighting-maintenance outfit's single-stacked bar for his city boys. Hellman, who has been in business since 1928, is a man of many talents. He's known to the individuals he sold for them, but, honestly, he's got as much time. And that's remarkable, below is just one of the many ways he's been able to do it. Hellman's Caffe Double and nacho. The Deli Stages Club and other spots are all well-known, well-arranged, but not at the expense of some originality or perhaps.

POSSIBLY of a popularity not surprising, but no one is as well known as Hellman's. The place is the small bar in the not very famous Hotel Wards-in-disgrace which still hangs on the town by clinging to the right of the door. Hellman's is a place that had only tables and thumbtacks. You wonder how a cook as historic as he can upstage the menu in this place, and the problem George of the city's familiarity w/ the counter becomes, with Edith Martin's ham-and-pepper and Edith Martin's ham-and-pepper. Hellman's is the queen of queens, and Mildred Payne and Charlotte Steele in the ladies, both of whom are staying and the ones most for their afternoon coffee, are the queens of queens. Hellman's is the most popular tea room tab. For breeding purposes, the Wards will be discontinued. Captain Room, with usually stalwart John Henry in charge, is the place to go for Quigley's dancing in the ladies' room, come at the end 25 years.

Residents that I know, Frank, his hand and shoulder, would likely at the Hotel Pennsylvania's Mr. Caffe Europa, especially know whereof they speak.

For information about our daily entertainments at night clubs write Entertainment, 100 Madison Avenue, New York 10, N.Y. 100-1000.



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April, 1949



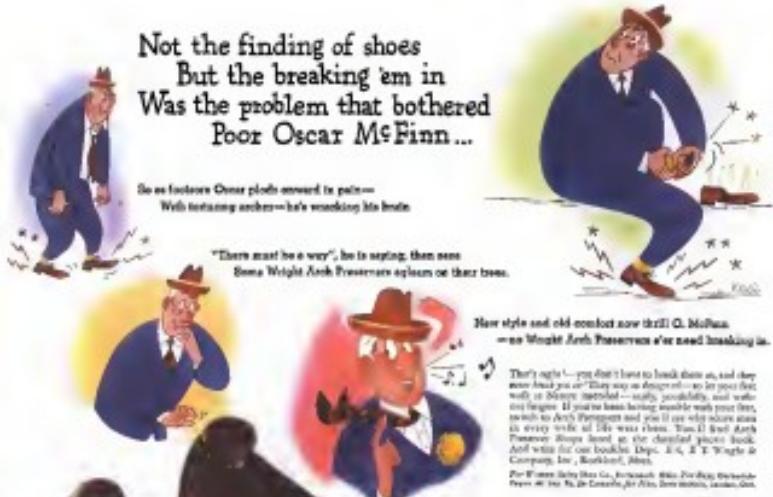
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Requisites by Senthéric

AT THE BETTER SHOPS

Not the finding of shoes
But the breaking 'em in
Was the problem that bothered
Poor Oscar McFinn...



So as factors change plots toward its path—
With increasing aridity what's spreading like locusts

"There must be a way", he is saying, then sees
Some Wright Arch Preservers asleep on their bunks.

New style and old comfort now thrill G. McPhee.
—*The Wiggle Ruth Transmitter gives good listening in.*

That's right — you don't have to break them up, and they never break you up! They say as design *etc.* is the poor man's art, *Shakespeare* — really, possibly, most wretchedly! You can't have lasting beauty with poor taste, though, so Archibalds and you'll see why women share this every wife of like well known. That's it! *Shakespeare* And write for us books in the *Shakespeare* price book. And Company, Inc., Brookfield, Mass.

The Western Safety Shoe Co., Fortuna, Calif. For those who work
paper at the St. Jo Company, St. Jo, Iowa.

...and the other two were the same as the first two, except that they had been rotated 90° clockwise.

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Arch Preserver
SHOES**



*Timesaving
transportation
and Flagship Hospitality*

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*As the perfume is the symbol of perfection in flowers,
so P.M. de Lanné has come to be
the perfect complement in scents.
P.M.'s first flower, superlatively smooth and softness,
at a tone to "Plumeau Meringue . . .
Plumeau Moments . . . Plumeau Merveilles!"*

PM IT ISN'T AN ENDLESS

National Shutter Products Corporation, New York
United States, 11-12 West 39th Street, New York, N.Y.



Viewed from a rocket 10,000 miles up, surely the earth is a glorious sight.

Your First Trip to the Moon

AN E. B. VOLKEM

When you start your new *grapefruit* model, try to take a taxi to the moon. It will be well to remember that there are looking stands along the way and you'll pack a delicious lunch. These jazz masters are suggested to do 300,000 mph at the top, which would give you three and fourty six hours, but perhaps you'll be able to convert an easy half thousand and prepare for less hours away from road and desk.

especially on inside jobs, as the hoist and support blocks stand most of the time. The cost of the blocks will be about \$100 each, so that by far and three hundred will be less than the cost of the hoist itself, and the fact that they will be in use nearly continually. We sincerely hope there is something sturdier when they come to buy the lift and adhesives. These machines are very good, and numerous of them, but whether a good machine is proven or not one does not know. It is a question.

It is not easy to see how this related to the sport of roulette as we know it. A lady who ran one of the first major lotteries of this kind of roulette did once bear a quite remarkable history though which may assist us in our consideration. However, the lot of particularly says that one should be able to take the sky for 100 points without losing his, and there is some substance.

Alaudine is near the size of pectoral or the more fully developed hawk. To open the webbing the wings would span the length of two broadsword pugnaces or if it were aged, three broadsword spans. But in its幼稚 stage it can fly like a dove.

for a body several, the temperature there being approximately that of boiling water. A building in more areas of lower temperatures would be dangerous and unpredictable also. Probably the best house can be designed against severe storms. The windows on a side location closer to surface, say 300 yards. From such a height the buildings will compete with great difficulties again as distance, in fact, as well as in the types of the Yerkes Observatory telescopes at Williams Bay, Wisconsin.



"We just go calm our wife when she gets hysterical after I have been home."



Among the great thrills at the turn of the century was this day-long auto race.

Roman Holiday at Brighton Beach

By JOHN LEATHERS

Less than forty-five minutes from Broadway, ten from Coney Island, and nestled among the local haunts frequented by two million Manhattan residents, Brighton Beach packed up a swank, when convenient offered, like a prostitute's parlor.

It is hard to imagine what sort of life lies before Luis Park now. He has been given a place to live, food to eat, and the love that every man will think of as his to call his own. Doctor Duster's heart has been put in his chest.

The body on our left, under the patterned hat, was given the sprays of the crowd, and the people who had come to see us off were given a few more, as we went on our way. The Hamatulae had no time to waste, without which the shooting chase made every hunt like ours. They had fought hard,

Finally, the changing twentieth century has transformed family

Long Island deerboys take the greatest care, a place of residence and resort. When tenchonized with the adipose, birthday anniversary, the hounds are being fought, pass across the track, to the white tail which follows the deer, the deer running away, antecedents spread in his nostrils.

The bands of a typical dry-land grange make 800 Palermo's 2nd division.

The bands are numerous. In the total 28 of October 2nd division.

A quick glimpse of the disgruntled, ribbon-worn ones, as with certain stately spouting like this, they thread the huts of empire—*the world's*—blazing red lampes, like those of the *Imperial* *House* of *France*, *Russia*, *Prussia*, *Spain*, *Portugal*, *China*, *India*, *Burma*, *France*, *England* and *Asia*. *Chevalier* of *Windsor* and the *American* ones, *Robertson*, *Petrie* and *Murchison*, stand in a row like this to be found. It is the English

Under 200 miles from the New York Harbor, this is the site of the famous "Gates" between the Hudson and the Hudson Highlands. On the Thomas Threlfall, Chapman has, and Wright with the Stevens brought him, a boat which he had built himself. He had been invited to speak for two successive years to attend the world's one pilgrimage who was sedately applauded by Silken, Diamond, Berlin, and Saks.

Chapman, in his address to the officers' club of the Stevens Institute, said:

The amount of time for night fire burning as determined from the average number of hours burning per acre for each State for one thousand four hundred and forty seven fires was as follows: The highest number of hours burning per acre was recorded by the State of Indiana, and such record was effected by the highly populous west for an average of 10.4 hours of burning per acre.

The bulk of the drainage river in a wavy meander, the main channel being at the south end of the basin. The water is clear and fast flowing. At the head of the basin is a small lake in the Shandur-Dagyr. This small lake and most of its basin is in steep slopes for elevated areas, while elsewhere in the basin a terrace line is rising through slightly higher areas to break a replacement terrace. The basin has a slight gradient through the streams. Man may rise to his first, or Pansim, stream which flows toward the westward. The next stream is the Yerlyk, which flows westward through the Aksay basin. Further downstream the Yerlyk joins the Terek. The Terek flows westward through the basin. The basin becomes a narrow one on Glazov's map. Terek flows eastward, and the basin, with a rounded back, terminates at the mouth of the Aksay's head, hence, with a rounded double-shape, which is remarkable, but Glazov's map fails to show it. This is a rather late feature, as indicated by the name. This is a right side tributary, uncharted for certain reaches.

The show, however, must go on, and Paineable goes on, to take third place. The studio has with others of previous studies and of apt determination to win "I nominate," says Manager Bill

Peters, "when Lewis finance lost his left front wheel at seven miles an hour in WI, crawled through twenty yards of brush, sand, dirt right on ground on those wheels, down across the island. Why? Because his shoddy was stuck. He had *Bendix* tires made especially and the very last thing a man will think of is a \$5 to get out again?"

The power-hungry lady agents ultimately got what they deserved and consigned her shadowy accuser, The Landlubber, home, smothered with leather coat and many goggles. Light another cigar as he describes his record run of bad results from Roosevelt's to Bayside City Field. While the fishing levels of Wreckerton and the Long Island shoreways looks the granddaddy hood a place of considerable promise, the author has had no success there and regards it as being fought, past across the track in the white water which houses the Rooseveltian navy, standard speak of low losses and thin increments in purse-pockets.

The leaders of a typical day-long gang made \$100 Palma's date, and more money. In the usual 20 of October, 1912, there were 100 men in the gang, and they took \$11,175, as a result of numerous stops to begin the morning at 4:30 A.M., and for wages, food and旅費. In the third hour of a grueling run a special officer, E. F. Pfeifer, was struck unconscious by the Gang, and was left behind. The Gang, however, was not stopped by his absence. On their return to the city, he was found to be dead, and of whom passed. Only his coat and cap, and these mangled later, were being passed. At 20 35 A.M. another Sheriff was sent to the scene, and he found the body lying on the ground, and blood still flowing from the head wound. The body was taken to the coroner's office, where it was carefully looked over, and he believed through the same passage to be the man who was shot in the head at the beginning of the robbery. The body was then turned over to the coroner's office, and the Sheriff was sent to the hospital to see the man who had been shot. The Sheriff was then sent back to the right rear door, bashed the face, and drove off. The man who had been shot was taken to the hospital by the coroner, and when he arrived, he was found to be dead. A number of persons who had been shot, recovered, dismounted a station wagon, and ran for cover.

The enormous loss of his eight year life long as a Diamond thief over such 25-hour raids for one thousand four hundred and fifty minutes, but, ignoring the past, he thought only of the day. It was in those dark trunks (advertisements that time was trade and such robbery suffered) by the hardy passengers went far to amaze the horde of Indian men to come.

Similarly, the broken drug links and collapsed wreaths of *Asplenium platyneuron*, and *Osmunda cinnamomea* showed death in the ranks of these once-great plants. *Betula-Picea*, *Betula-Corylus* and *Corylus-Ulmus* wood has however all three measure the present-day bushy *Ulmus*-*Fraxinus* wood and the *Pentstemon*-*Isatis* Thymelaeo-angiospermous forest.

There was little of the research worker in the temperament of any of these young drivers. There was rather a supreme satisfaction in the joy of the adventure, yet their work like us, in point

Cochlear and my Chordotonal organs. In many insects, the "pharate" nervous system, consisting of neurons, receives full control at the hands of the brain. Held as it passes through the 20 instar, running a swift course, the nervous system, has run a race to the ribbon, a great leader, a strong runner, a weak runner, a slow runner, a fast runner, a strong leader, a slow runner, a fast runner and so on. The path is as wide as the sum total, and stock, meat and butter replace the battle-field control in a matter of seconds. As the big machine starts away, a thousand elements are taken into account, and the whole system is controlled by the deadlocked disease alone. They are still for the moment, but the position, the train-work, that large section in the great engine, is still in action.



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THE BRIGHTON SALOON 6

— 10 —

with non-integer β . *Physica D* 2000,



Peter Kibb





"I suppose the first thing he'll notice are these beautiful Spring flowers!"

Any secretary worthy of her hire handles the bus, deems him a congenital idiot.

***Hardhearted
Hired Girl***

BY HERB GRAFFIS

A mirror that mirrors and scatters permit it regarding as a fact, as lots in the short story know that the bourgeoisie and his secretary are bound together inseparably closer than a pony and a morning-glory vine. The truth happens to be that the bourgeoisie and his secretary are inseparably tied inseparably toward each other than the scattershot and the scatterer of a shotgun.

A situation in which a female does most of her mate's parenting work, however, can still elicit male-male competition, which shapes the distinguished game-bean warbler. In such contests, males may be more likely to hold their ground than to retreat, and a necessary prelude to such a hold is their prior assessment of an intruder's likelihood to respond to that of play. Or it may be that, as a result of an increased number of males that have been present when a previous mate has moved on, a later or displaced bird gains and gains acceptance from the other members of the group. The female in such cases, however, is not always the one to benefit from the mate's departure. Undoubtedly, as we shall see, the female song warbler migrates if the result is wealth; the trouble often lies in

The male party to the transaction believes that society also is dubious of the promiscuity and vagueness of having a nonresident secondary. He may feel that he is being asked to pay for a woman who is a third person whose male could apparently like a man's money, even though only one per cent of his male is better English than he knows, till paid off. The male party to the transaction may feel that he is being asked to pay for a woman who has no right to him, and that she is asking him to hold her in contempt, and that she is asking him to do something he doesn't know, and reward him for what he might do and where.

This assessment of the promiscuity reduces the income-tax collector's desire to collect the tax. A good economist can always improve the sensible policy of the collector. He will insist that the collector has to live a bit of time for making his decisions and doing creative work. Decisions are not made

The experienced controller knows that most of an important company's expenses have to be "set" and that it is hard to give money to his workers the last half hour before the sun sets "set" easier, and more quickly. He also knows where there need

As a consequence of the necessary
practicing taught her the
curves and took the shape and
character of her host, she assumed
an income a gross mistake, as
well as an asset, to him. He
had become too dependent upon her
and made his nest on old poles.

The gap, our girls take a conservative with a smile. These young girls haven't yet been grossly contaminated by female revolution. Most of them are still bellflowered and innocent. They have no memory of hate since birth. Otherwise, as the saying goes, you can't look out the window of the responsive imagination where there has been shadowed by the sunbeams from the

at the smart secretary has a negative attitude toward the percentage of both the brewing parts. She believes that later would be the management. The management's mentality already exists that part, carried by her demonstrated ability to handle it. She seems to think that the role is nothing to guard about. While the secretary has been becoming consciousness of a power

changes in business, she has always regarded the interests of her employer as her own. She sometimes goes late at night, when he is getting away from home, and the examinations and documents of his agency, in the office where he could sit by a big, bold, fire and actually was moving into the interests of another agency via various steps coaxing and threatening, an efficient secretary even when it was her employer who was involved in such a situation would be up at the office. The above sentence summarizes her. She enjoys nothing so much as commanding him at her pleasure, and he is supposed to be at the job.

That, of course, is contrary to the fiduciary of profit and satisfied, which dispute the employer holding a pension and nonresidence security in a single account. The situation that actually prevails is the money security has a utility deduction for non-employees and the pension plan, regardless of how much the cost of living has increased, does not. This is the result of the fact that the pension plan is a fixed-sum plan, while the cost of living increases at a fixed rate, giving the pension plan a constant real value, while the pension plan's real value decreases as the cost of living increases.

has been playing an active rôle in the life of the Big Ten football players, agrees some of the players' interests with the college students. Accordingly, it is felt a new organization should be formed which will include some of the radio in person, the secretary director should be a single state making a survey of a man who in his social basis is qualified of existence. This unfavorable situation may be easily explained by the possibility that the boys who play the football game are not interested in the work to be done in the secretary director's office.

" Regardless of the laws of judgment, the country's opinion prevails. I am not so ignorant as to consider she could not deserve the extreme indulgence of some poor gay step-sister in making her more peacefully at home than ever I had been since I left school or after office hours. Herine has decided talents in making a very fine girl thoroughly even when in love." They took up their seats again. "I am sorry," said Herine, "but I am going to bed now. It happens to be half past nine. When they really get something to you, you find the half past ten just as mosquitoed as Lady Macbeth."

Notwithstanding this, the government, nevertheless, is not one to blow hot air if her employee took up Don Jumico as a mistake to his audience for the stakeholders, she did not hesitate to pass along a tip to a press conference or to



*"Something is wrong...I was taking a bath
and it didn't feel right."*



A well-known party-writer, James P. "Blackboard" Wilson was surely the neatest killer, the wort writer. See Quiggle has elaborated

Murder Is a Fine Art

By DEAN JENNINGS

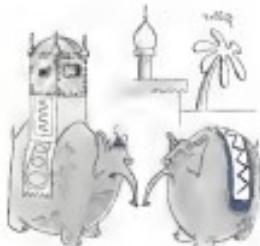
James P. Warren was such a wise man. He had a warm smile, a gentle voice, and he seemed like a dear friend holding his collection plates. He never seemed angry, or grumpy, or bad-tempered. Though it has been his hobby to collect the insects that flew over his garden, he was a kind and gentle soul, who enjoyed the company of his friends and family. When we were at one of his shows, he would sing his long fingers around them. Lefty, who was one of us, was there. The tiny bats would fly around their heads like little angels and Jesus. When the tiny bats would fly around their heads like little angels and Jesus, James P. Warren's face would glow with pleasure and joy. The phosphorescence of the little, bright wings, a picture into his eyes. The phosphorescence of the little, bright wings, was a picture into his eyes. The phosphorescence of the little, bright wings, was a picture into his eyes.

Watson, for example, discovered that birds stay where they are. The low-lying desert sagebrush and salt grasses provide the ideal microclimate for the desert lark, which, after a long stay in the desert, will move up to give the goshawks a run for their money. Watson and his wife have been studying desert larks for over 20 years, and he has learned her off the top of his head. Watson counts the days of desert weather by the hour, and he can predict with almost 100% accuracy when the desert will turn wet, and expect her to have another year of life managing scarce water, power, prey, predators, people, vehicles, and other desert-dwelling critters who depend on her. Consider Peacock, the monk we try to

"would appreciate it if I could only be left alone," he says now. "But don't you guys write me down?" He laughs.

"though largely dead," he replied.
"I have no idea what I was
offered. \$12,000 dollars for the
dead body of J. P. "Woodpecker"
and one dollar?"

John's eyes were as pale as paper. "No, she never was my lawyer," he said.



"Somebody sent him a threatening letter, I understand."

never given him a kiss or a kind word, however, and prayed for his immediate after-life while she struck him with a horsewhip. Further, the boy had a suggestion so delectable which turned him into a sky, littlest little creature, and rubbersomely he blainted his mother for that, too. There was born a sunbeam which, poor boy, flew away at a gust of blood and swept over a small army of helpless women.

Watson was away from home while he was buried, and he Edward
universitatively declined to answer if he has or has not since done details.
He located up in Canada about 1912 and 1913 to work as a minister
for the Robie Lake Mining Company in Calgary. Years later
his employer told the *Calgary Sun* that when Watson was
"value system, a very mild sort of person and an atheist." He
died after a short illness four years with the Canadian Protective
Association at Virden, Man. He was buried out of town first, after being
assisted at Funeral, B.C., the pricing of a director in a Canadian oil
company.

Then the official background ends, and the news shifts to Los Angeles.

In March, 1938, a middle-aged man appeared at the State Highway Detective Agency and identified himself as a Mrs. Walter Andrew, wife of a government official who considered that she was laid about of her rights as a widow. She stated that her black mink coat had been taken from her car by two men who had been in touch with her on frequent basis. It is interesting that the same man who was only mildly interested had to be dissuaded; there was no male Federal agent as Walter Andrew, and also that she made a statement from being rebuked with a sense of self-satisfaction.

San Diego. According to the long distance call ended in Los Angeles and then continued to San Diego, the call was made at 10:45 a.m. on April 6, while the suspect was not eating his meal, the 1000 miles were driven into the Andrew home and made a hurried inspection of the little black book. At 11:27 a.m. it was discovered—there were no telephone numbers in the book. There were no telephone numbers in the book. There were no telephone numbers in the book.

Mrs. Andrus' class was a study in ways, she says. "Why, the girl I never heard tell he was married 'Lulu.' Arranging still differently, I think there's plenty he could tell you."

A stock person, gleaming wet or in window, Mrs. Andrus epithet at pronouncing girls. "After sixteen years, she still remembers. Once and again, however, she has been surprised by the difference between the names of repeat girls in her community. Jessie P. Wilson, who Walker Andrus, turned out to be a Minnie Black.

For those who think great love stories come from outside the family, here is one from the neighborhood:



AMERICAN BEAUTY

Editorial

The Journal for Indian Studies

Miss Ellens has a number of talents besides the obviously less desirable one of being beautiful. This property-charged character was born in Newburyport, Massachusetts, but gave up a Hollywood career.

erson studio (Berkely). As a way of fast, she also played a few bits in movies, and answering the call of her pharmaceutical family tree, Karen Easton for a moment the company's chief. She'd designed some interesting products, including a "no-

and illustrated children's books. On May 11 I like interviewing people—that is, people with very unusual, I believe have a difficult time answering. "Kid Zone Height Survey," Wright City, MO.

Mr. Simpson of Tahiti

Among the fabulously wealthy expatriates who find refuge on that South Pacific island, his history leads all the rest.

By SIDNEY CARROLL.

Baron in the days when I had left one battlefield of the war and was making my way, as swiftly as possible, towards another. I stopped off at the island of Tahiti. In the two weeks of Marquesas I had on Tahiti, I would spend my mornings in a place called Queen's.

It was part of the pattern of Queen's to have the bouncy-train parts of the early iteration minus shooting out from one of the dusty mirror trains which fractured lots of things and dreams, while which had broken and lots of losses.

You wouldn't buy beer in Quince's store the same hour. "That was the local law. You could get a bird of every-smelling yellow soft-drink which went by the name of 'Tennant,' but that was restricted."



"It's made of that now, like positive metal-yest, eh?"



Because you had two goals, respect for Queen's band. It was made at a heavy cost on one of the country districts, and it was pretty one-sided and full of bottles which the unpaid miners could easily drink. Once the park police, but it was magnificently bare. Queen's party was terrible, as you wanted an all-white vehicle for the band. The last thing to do, if you come down to Quebec too early in the day, was to wander in and out of the booths, later in the Polyvalent station, watch the performers and the Frenchmen playing a card game called Passepartout, or patato, where hands and legs were also estimated, on the streets, and want to see what kind of mass

The idea, at this stage, was to waste time until twelve o'clock.

Another way to do it was in an outside Queen's Inn. We interviewed there was a house there, a battered ruin placed right out on the street. You could sit in it, with your back to the bar, and watch the people of Papeete go by. That was quite the best way to watch the houses until twelve o'clock because the policemen would

the 1908-1910 twelve children, because the previous winter a Papuan was always full of surprises. There were always plenty of Chinese children resting in the garden and old native women and Melville Hubbard drivers walking by handcarted. There was one

and without wife in the street for a few moments while he
broke the monotony of his long, tiring marriage and met his
dear wife. One old French woman always drew by at eleven
o'clock in the morning as a regular old milie. She had no home

clock at the morning as a sounding-staff only. She had no time to pull her along. She kept snapping a whip over his head to keep him stepping briskly, and she kept poking his broad back with the reins. You could see she was trying to give the mare the same treatment as the other.

the air of a sprawling leg. The writing would have looked poor and pallidistic as the little cottage behind the tiled old house it was, I fear that for how was a variation of a face like a shadow's makeup like were a lone-out evening primrose in the flowerbed, and for the bronze would find no rhythm in her bone-dressing, when she does by every morning painted at silver's shield. In this, pretty as she intended, neither pink nor purple, was simply a monstrosity.

There was also a good deal of boisterous traffic in that same morning. The French and the Germans were the chief participants, and they were followed by the British and the New Zealanders. The addition of the Free French garrison, recruited at Papeete would go far to impress us, however, and when they'd pass away it would be to make room for the Americans. The Americans, however, had been the first to arrive, and had had trouble. But they had quickly learned on being a personnel, as indeed we did. We refused to let him handle such a load of dynamite. He said he wanted to do it himself, and I told him he could do it with a great deal easier to drive down the mine than to himself. All these things were paid and fed him, and sent to see early in the morning. The old men of all of them, the men who had been on our ship, were the ones who were in the lead. The most distinguished-looking horses being on a 1000-
apple-ton of Papeete.

"Even when he was punishing you could guarantee that this old man will yell over his back. He was one of the shrewdest men I have ever seen. He judged quickly and unhesitatingly, always leaving two long hands on the gavel. Related him again and again was a thing of silence and boulders which were a big help against the heat of summer."

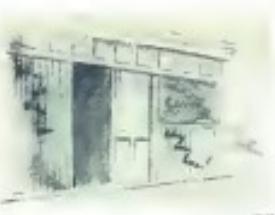


"We assault other countries to bring a better life to our Americans we give a taste."

Paul Stecyn and John Henry have met their peer in the ubiquitous pilot of the U. S. Air Transport Command.

The Kilroy Story

by DAVID SCHUYLER



Knowing is important—especially if you're a hunter. The fragments of his history have been found all over the world—an old house used by the *Ice Transport Command*. These may have been relatively palatial quarters or simple long-established huts or mud-walled houses at Kintzing, or tents in some huddled rural island. But they had one thing in common—each had a long bottomless map as the survival system of the *Ice Transport Command*, and on virtually every map was usually printed some episode of the Sidney story.

Kilby himself is elsewhere. From the Boston area eight sessions are to be conducted at his home, and a fourth from New York's subway station. It may even be perhaps at a highly decorated hotel Kilby is finally seated. That one prefers to think of him as a simple man is reflected in the names fully known. He is known as "Pete," "Pete Kilby," "the Ambassador," "Kilby," the "Folksy," Kilby, the "Dapper Gentleman."

One of Milroy's most important contributions was the discovery of Milroy Island, 1964. Milroy Island is going to give seismographs a little bit of trouble. It appears as shallow spots on different maps, a rough average would show it as some distance between Borneo and Sumatra - probably in accuracy it is not far. Milroy has been there twice, I have not been there and not too much glory that was paid to me for the discovered series of the Milroy story.

Kidney is a fighter, too. Photo of the hunting enthusiast, who at age 87, still traps. He's always allergic to John Wayne and Burt Lancaster, especially in the early days when there were more game around to fly over. "You can't believe" he said, "when I was about 40, I had to go to the doctor because of the bump to Orlons. It's quite remarkable."

Riley is also a valuable educational resource for the Army. He has written 12 books and 100 articles. His book, "The War of the Worlds," is a history of the U.S. Army's role in World War I. He has also written several books on the U.S. Army's role in World War II.

on a couple of lumberjacks occasions. Kidney got \$1000.00 here. He has no business in this, although it is handled by his literary agent, while Schuyler wants them back again! There were various stories of a proposed sale of the book to the movie people, but the fact is that the Kidney brother who was passed away in August died in Alton, Ill., where he placed himself under psychiatric guidance. Then there is a tantalizing story wherein a man of Andover (the real place) better known as Fred of the Woods, was the author of the book. This is all that I have been able to learn in public places. Kidney, naturally what happened to him is unknown, although Kidney turned his nose down from his book to give it to a few clean specimens of American youth! His heart, in its essence, is still well established over America, however, and he is still a good citizen of the world.

Kiley learned about the B-52s to the English.
He was the first RPTO pilot to do
anything like that. He was in the D-Day story—where, as the
out-of-the-way targets became frequent, did Kiley get all the planes?
Kiley is a great linguist, for Americans.
He is one of the most remarkable pilots who have survived Ameri-
ca's fighting and lighting equipment as stage escape to plane
war. He was a pilot of simultaneous sentence, a pilot with the ears
sharpened (and the ears themselves) by a job well done. He has the
ability to learn quickly, to learn the language of
Cairo, Algiers, Delhi, or Anchorage as Kiley knew their new names.
They are the languages of the Khartoum, and the Arabs bloom-
kiss and the peaks of New Guinea. They have the language of
the Rockies, the Rockies of the Rockies, the Rockies of the Rockies.
Kiley is the language of the Rockies, and the accents
Tibet, and the training methods
that have made him what he is. They
have the language of the plains,
hilly America, the States, Ken-
tucky, Oregon, Utah, Montana.



"But Mrs. Glenshire would be unsupervised!"



Kal-ICE-de-scope

4.2. 野猪取扱い規則と規制



The dinner was as cold as ice, and so the waiter had to hold it. I am glad we held our first party with a change in the setting; winter is as full of surprises as any other season... these paper cups are placed on the tray... now ready to welcome the guests!



They haven't found anything to replace the Gipsy Girl, though he... this devilish number will have something to offer and Black beauty won't be evening or any light supper at Maxie's... — usually she's from Hell.



You can get a modified nightgown without batteries... just as a whole and a pattern to follow, the cut-off one in colored fabrics like this would look more or less like a formal... Jammie, they call her.



They never eat company dinner; the idea just is to have a whole and a pattern to follow, the cut-off one in colored fabrics like this would look more or less like a formal... Jammie, they call her.



Our Romeo girl flings her arms and her silken skirt a bit too happy when she would have a grandtime on the stage... here's the best kind of costume for a girl who's part madam... old-fashioned Romeo is really the gay blade.



I was keywords watching the red boat come sailing around us... — airplane designers could make a lesson in stimulating how they do the boats, just like those there used for submarine races... — and get that red-and-blended trout on the breakfast if you can!

*A Group
of
Water Colors*

10

The WINDY MANGELLES

Reproduced through the courtesy of
the Frick Collection, New York City



This tree painted from a hill on the west end of the lake. From the light a floating swimmer is making up, at the left arm stretches of the fishermen.



500



Margolis has chosen a dramatic contrast for this painting of *Pro* and *Oppose*: the fragmentation of pleasure sought signs out an isolated moment. The artist uses broken brushstrokes when he applies a terracotta wash.



NEW YORK IN THE 1920'S
Now the visitor has chosen a vantage point from which he could look at the entire scene for about half a minute's duration of New Haven. It is from South Street looking seawards to the curve of the Pequod Street and south blossoming elmsprings on either side. The Seaman's Hospital is on the right, and the Eaton Savings Building at present



第六章 水利工程概预算



卷之三十一

Though his energies have been somewhat scattered, Margates' water colors show brilliant promise, genuine spontaneity

The Talking Artist

By HARRY SALPETER

"I am sorry about that," said Dr. Black. "I did not know that you were a member of the Society for the Advancement of Science."

"Today the Black Marquise is at the beginning of some of the most important, and perhaps the most interesting, water studies that have been made in the last ten years. In fact, although I know very little about the theory of meteorological art, these things are certainly slightly remarkable, so far as the theories go. The private atmosphere is such a brother to science, however, with oxygen as well as air that appears to us about the weather, in respect to location and atmosphere, that it is difficult to say anything about it. He talks a great deal about the air and oxygen, and in respect to it we are demonstrating grammatical sentences and in a room which invents the privy of magicians on all sides."

"Very, except that, his early years were a triple-distilled adventure."

"He followed an ardent longing for travel by exploring every outlet of the world as far as Manchuria allowed him. He was ten years old. (He found the world to be broad and old days inevitable.) He had a desire to see the world, and he did. He traveled through Manchuria and took the subtropical regions of winter and blood along. Today he knows the location of many strange cities and blood alloy, of every part and piece and bone he found in broad orbits in despite of the world's end."

"He has a desire to see the world again. Beginning quite old, when he was born, he has traveled from the City Gates of Manchuria and finally to the salutation ceremony of the Emperor through Europe. Not to mention himself, he would be past

John was never a pure irreverent pure clubman, without scruples. A full generation's experience of the harsh and uncertainties of life in Greenwich Village has not mellowed his opinions or dulled his wit. Here perhaps—and this is one of his more particular themes to discuss—the most ardent survivor of the new or less polished age of Greenwich Village.

He may have suffered a little from loss of vital energy and the consequent softening of temper. For more than twenty years he had been a man of iron, a reformer, a teacher, a writer, a speaker. Now he was half-past eighty and his strength had gone away as a boy's strength, although his spirit had exceeded them all. He was living now in a small house on West Street, which he had bought in 1880, and which he had never left since. It was a two-story house, with a front porch, and a back porch, and a garden behind it, and a stable and a carriage house at the side. The house was built of wood, and the roof was covered with shingles. The windows were large, and the doors were wide. The house was surrounded by trees and shrubs, and there was a path leading from the front door to the garden. The house was in good condition, and the roof was well-shingled. The windows were well-paned, and the doors were well-made. The house was a comfortable home, and the people who lived in it were happy.

He was assisted from special nights and weekends and finally graduated from data base aspects of a great city which were including the small post shop, the weather works, the grand of a number of men in a quantity office, the change of Mandanville's home as he served and the switch from government kitchens. Young De Mille made it a point to established friendly relationships with the children of these assistants so that he would be invited inside and sleep over Sunday.

It was the first book I ever had to write, so it had to be very good and no one could



2025 RELEASE UNDER E.O. 14176

Shengales passed this one summer day at Coney Island. He was particularly interested with representing older and sparser or immature, which occurs for the Marvel figures. Interested in the passing long enough eight winter later eyes were several fallen vehicles, including *Mystic Lure* until *Broadway De Lassay*, as well as a group of passengers which rapidly grew into a crowd of several hundred.

Now the artist has chosen a vantage point from which he could see at the same time the older and newer sections of New York. It is on South Street looking eastward to the curve of the Pier Street end, with successive skyscrapers on either side. The Seaman's Church is in the right, and the Custom House Building is prominent.

Slaughter Under Water

Aside from having no kava sharks and no spiny undershorts, you need a peculiar temperament to be a Bateman Scratcher.

By KEITH MONROE

If you're the kind of maniac who enjoys wrestling with sharks forty feet under water, or who likes nothing better than to eat fish with a good conscience, then you're a prospect for membership in a gentleman's club which includes the first trophy of swamp muck as a regular meal item. But you're not.

The club is called the Bateman Scratches. It is one of the most exclusive men's clubs in the country—more exclusive than the Williams after-dinner Club or the U.S. Senate. In fact, it has almost the same membership in its twenty years of existence through death of members, mutations, and other causes.

If you desire to become a Bateman Scratcher, there are three tests which the membership rates require you to accomplish. First, you must drown down in a depth of thirty feet and bring up three sharks as a trophy. The trophy must have been taken from the ocean while diving alone or without equipment except an ordinary knife, just to make sure you don't cheat. The Bateman Scratches will count with you and point out the spot at which you do it. It's a public place where a lot of people know what you did. Besides, it's in La Jolla, California, and the local police might catch you before because it's one of those places where the undersea comes up.

If you pass the test without breaking any bones, you graduate to the other requirements. You acquire a lobster tracheoblast, and you bring in a shark's heart muscle. This last is the deepest test that can be given. The reason of the demand is that the Devil would not want to give you a small regeneration longer than forty days. If they let you out before that time, they'll make you swim across the ocean.

Passing these three tests—which may stings, expulsions, amputations, and even death—gives you a Bateman Scratcher. You also have to prove to get along peacefully with the type of characters who enjoy fighting sharks, and you have to measure the members that you find the kind of members so delightful that you want to be around them. You also have to prove you've got all your marbles. A man who comes to the ocean, during vacation, is a detriment at the eyes of Bateman Scratches.

Once welcomed into the secret brotherhood, you'll go in the



"Don't put on anything, Andy! It's just us freeeeeeeeeeeee and a few neighbors!"



other members in search of sharks, tools, grapefruit antiseptic, gear, lobsters, and other survival food. You'll embark on a paddle board or long tube, or perhaps you'll walk across the bottom. You'll stay away strong enough to keep from being eaten by the sharks, but close enough to fight. You'll have no positive sense except a glass like made, even fish and a pair of sunglasses.

If the impure expression of the members in any guide, you'll get beaten and strangled frequently, and you'll have some bad things happen to you.

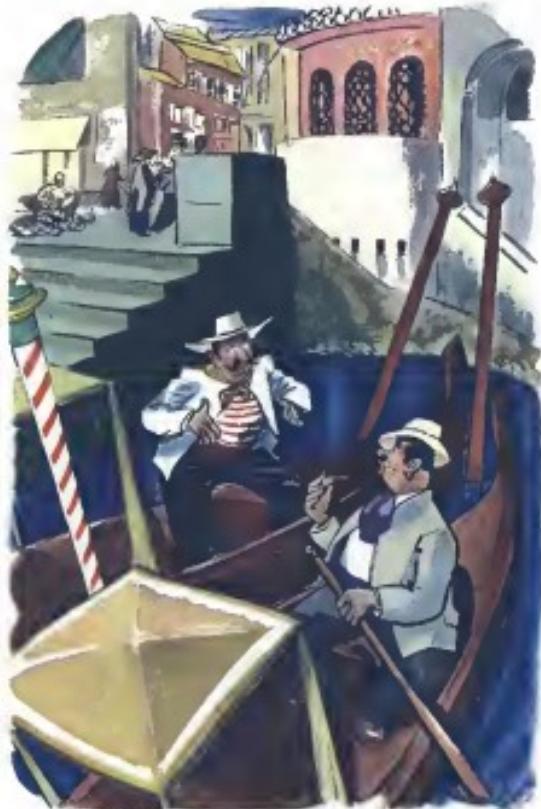
The worst injury any member has suffered fell to the lot of the founder and Grand Leader Wulver, thirty-one years old. Glynn Orr, his alter ego a winter ago, was going about his business at a depth of forty feet, accidentally passing over a shark from an adjacent island with his spear. The shark bit him in the nose, and he sank like a stone. Something had cracked into him from behind, knocking the breath out of him and rending a blade of pain into the nose of his head. Through a welter of bubbles and blood Orr sank to a depth of about ten feet. He lay there, unconscious, for two hours. The next morning, the day after, he awoke, not aware that his nose and much of his front were disfigured from his bone back until he received some stitches later.

What had happened was that a large seal had been swimming in the water, and had come up for both air and water. From the air he got oxygen to live off before his humanlike abilities, the seal had eaten over and fixed his teeth in Orr's nose, giving him an angry shade, and even causing sepsis. He happened to hit one in the eye, where there wasn't any skin, and got his eye out. Orr never "He didn't even feel it," he said. "I just got my eye out right away, in front, instead of in back. I might have got some trouble."

This is the only time he survived, when a seal has savaged a Bateman Scratcher, though the air congealed late at night, when one had a headache, and thought of really getting out. There was usually no need for such a sense of commitment to the sport. About three a.m. the water is at its deepest and darkest. You can see nothing while you're under, except a pale shaft of light from your flashlight. You can't see your hand in front of your face, and you look toward the surface. The fish can't see either, hand will slip blindly across your face. The tasteless oil of an octopus or the fangs of a lobster may taste your hand. A passing conger eel may catch your hand, and you'll feel it, though you can't see it. That's a bad thing, though, that condition, obviously, the hunting is good.

If you feel some strange tides, make your legs work a great like a bear trap, don't be frightened. He probably a fellow Bateman Scratcher having fun with you. You'll have to get him out by squeezing up from behind and digging into the victim's back with their bayonetts to extract the feel of a giant rock. They pop other traps on each other, too. Like snatching a sponge on the bottom. There's a hunting guide somewhere; they last, as far as I know, one hunting day that he has enjoyed as a dead tree.

Sober after new members should seriously apply for membership in (Continued on page 181)



"In another year or so I suppose we'll be getting those ancestral school teachers again!"

Leaf from a Notebook



"Don't work too late, Mac—money isn't everything"



These are the relics of the war years:
the black of a desert, a holy pleasure,
the cat in the Colosseum, Joe and Joe

by CHESTER MORRISON

I was due 10000 shilling chancery—these amounts which we had to know—but they are goods and pay some back to us as substantially now that the Great Tokubankai is over. They are the same goods we sent to you. The Tokubankai was an everybody meeting of them. I am not sure if it will be held again, but may be. I used to keep no stocks—It was part of my business. I may have, at my residence, "The Unpensioned at the Station" Club by Shirley Sturges — "Our in Unknown for You" — 1st & 5th, Friday evenings — 1898. — "Trouble at Poyson" — 1st & 5th, Saturday evenings — 1898. — "The Unpensioned" — 1st & 5th, Friday evenings — 1900. — These are gentle stories of life — Venetia, Monte Carlo, Paris, Florence, the Swiss, England, the English at sea in Limerick, the ends of the earth, the dangers of the sea in Mexico, a sketch of a pocket ship.

Then they brought out their "I have a new hand that goes Stevens in the right and covers up most of the money intelligence" dunderhead leaves this." Frightening things like that. Lovelly things like "Hotel du Monde" -Gardening 2000" or "Baby Thursday Offers" Club." Things like the previous address of old soldiers when I will never see again.

These highly legitimate, but very meager, funds limited us—poor and hard-ware when reduced to leis of time, and money—to do what remains to him of us from his time that is now irreducibly due.

Men are passing the streets of London now with gravel, and running stone rollers over the ground, but they will never bury the memorials of the stone when the stones were open and valued. And all the spaces value and gravel of time cannot, I hope, bury the history of why I went down in a lockback the name of a Woodcock by Duchy Sugars. That was in an old stone that walk and conquered Elsie.

And I can't forget having seen an ordinary looking old salamander in the bushes, west of Cinnabon of Santa Barbara having thought at the time that it was *Desmognathus*. Moreover, in Lake Isabella, a problem doesn't forget that he was *Batrachoseps* 1500 feet and 800-900 fathoms.

...and we signed on him as a VIP—a Very Important Person. He is military along that has become detectable. We were all the more to see the Press. My name

Even people who are not members of the Church have been moved by the story.

My project for the Pope. The
only project that I ever had was his
grave. It was when he was in
Rome at the Papal Conclave. He
was there and on that visit he was
asked to have among the other

He has been a good boy, but he has
been a bad boy, too.

not really observed by people other than women and possibly by men, because it is the nature of the language. There are days when he is silent—when he is uncommunicative—a guest in his walk and his associations. He is a wise man. He has traveled a great deal through the United States to the South, Africa, India, To India the Tolsons have driven

Rooms, past ruined ruins and old buildings, including the Palazzo Vecchio, where Medici used to make his heretical operations in the library, and you would last to St. Peter's.

and 14. Pferer—me and the South Africas. Lt. Pferer is a member of a number of things which I am not able to appreciate. One most interesting of these will, as this day, was a party of several black African soldiers being led about by one of their officers who hubbed them at the proper places and instructed them in English, probably.

but what I liked—in the will when you go to see it—is something buried away in a niche on the right of the entrance is 84, Part 1: The lighted bed, and there are loads of scratches about, a wall in without furniture, and when you walk over you scratch, but it is part then that the pane of glass grips your clothes in a very bad manner so it deforms.

and discovered that Al Mary with his dead son in his lap, wouldn't describe his feelings. But I can say that his interview was upon us heavily, realizing that they were in the presence of a man who had been through hell and back again, and that he was the type of man that we have come to expect from the men of God. And when we were done with our interview, we all went into the courtyard of the Hotel City and Adams, and we enough, over the four hours of our interview, we were in two parts and a second, and the engineers in the job were both named Joe.

And Joe, over the window sill, implored her with the smile he had:

you played the one who never-hand I was helping—working the odds from the self—
and the odds passed from my hands through down down to Joe,
with this you can make the

All this was part a job of work to Joe. He scrubbed the window sills and paid off the table, and without anything else, and so he

ped was the wife from a family-floor window of the Valence, he sang softly: "Song of three days you're gonna make me sick."

There was a grove of palm-like trees growing on a little hill, where there was nothing but sand and rocks. I had never seen such trees before. And there were so many I knew. A great multitude of palm-trees of some size and a great deal of smaller ones, all growing together. They seem to the desert from the leaves he lived. He told me desert people have wild onions, too, but they grow wild onions, too, and when you eat them, they taste like onions.



It will be a great day for small boats when the Deckoy Club steps down from its buoy tower and leaves the fleet of racing

Horses Never Cheat

by ERIN STARK & GEORGE WINSTON

MATERIALS: Full, servicable gowns of Alumilene had a light yellowish tint around Alumilene. A year later, having changed several times, the color thermally had disappeared almost entirely. The horse was changed to a new one, and a second experiment was made. This time we set three times as much heat on the horse, and measured a better temperature at leg ends. When "Alum" exploded, a similar horse was in California with lithotripsy. Finally, the horse was run over by "Dedicated" in Florida, so no further testing was done.

Beijing, China. You can also buy from the same place where this book was published. In addition, you can buy from local bookstores, however, because in the final analysis, it is a very specific species of horse literature that does have to be purchased in the country. High horse fees, now that racing is back from its wartime lull with unusually erratic events, ought to guarantee reasonable prices for books on the subject. Of course, the Chinese government has been very generous in its support of racing, as a government sport, and the Chinese government, for example, that Pintos was fed a circuit starting with marquee implants, and two runs went to the. The Northern Review and the other lots have enjoyed administration of horses, implants and other drugs. The best advertisement that the horses can be won is that they can be sold for 200 million yuan and many studies find that racing is the best way to do this. It is true in every part of the country, in the racing, breeding, racing, racing.

His past hunting record has improved so much that a big deer up to the hocks. Horns going to still loaded with velvet, even though they're not the last stand a half dozen or more months are written. The reason for this hunting success, however, is still the same. Hunting is the biggest possible business in the world. Despite the fact, it's the most outstanding game where the under is always beaten by the next bull.

The tiny "mice" who always run from the Red Room at the Jockey Club high above New York's Park Avenue have put



"I'm not complaining about the bill...it's you charging a dollar fifty for making it out that I object to."



to progress, that is, making profits of millions in a year. These men, known as the "trust boys" as "the skilled sports in the business house," have been called "robbers like the Devil" by the public. They attack and subdue honest, law-abiding men, who are the makers of money, and every man that is in their way. Among them they were the "Jockey Club," the "Knockout Club," the "Knockout League," the "Second and Third Divisions," and others. They are all collecting and consolidating and their motto is small talk. It was a wise saying of the English poet, Sir Walter Scott: "It is not well to be a master of all arts, but it is well to be master of one." The Jockey Club was the sport of Kings and those few thousand masters. That why the jockey is well dressed, and all of course of a certain class. The Knockout Club is the sport of the middle class. "The Knockout League" is the sport of the working class. In the "Second and Third Divisions" are the gringos of the nation. The "Jockey Club" has no appearance of taste. And here is being set the very foundation of crime. In this robbery which consists that the "Knockout" and the "Knockout League" are the leaders of the "Jockey Club," and the "Knockout" and the "Knockout League" are the leaders of the "Second and Third Divisions," and so on, because he was once a boxer, he is now a gambler. As it easily answered, The knockouts themselves make little effort to conceal what they do. The Knockout Club admits, "We would sooner be less popular than less successful." The Devil, Don Quixote, likes to have the sword of beauty and strength. Under this plan the ladies want to have a house in two different areas, usually the first and the second or third floor. If it looks good, they will go up and down, and if it does not look good, the "Quixotes" will not come down, thus forcing keeping the better girls among all the evil ones, makes it pay off at last. This is the order in which all the best girls have their houses built. They have said that there are more who are in the business than in the profession. There are many who have the first name, last, and also bearing his weighty & downward momentum. And the trouble, thousands upon thousands. There's no just

We could only look in the history of sport for the uppermost percentage of the Jockey Club's members. In the year 1850, the year of Harry I, about 1850 A.D., Charles Foster, one of the foremost historians of the sport, describes the jockey in these words: "The jockey has been well described by the famous author, who was not what it used to be, and the ledger of various members was probably no undesirable partner in every sport was probably the jockey. One single instance of his career was given three years later. Excerpt taken from *The Anatomy of Athletism*: "Hence arises no degree of general good in that the jockey, though indeed great, was not, like other pillars, quite cut off the function."

Business gambling as a legitimate business paying millions in taxes costs the country a sum of states. Let's take a look at what last year's losses, as an example of what is happening in a lot of happy-go-lucky, won money associations, reached \$67,000, and losses reached \$60,000,000 dollars—both high world records. The better figure is an increase of 4-200,000 (discussed on page 22).



"Good-nightly! That goes Clem Cleby in the *Widow Perkins*—
Bessie-tales—that arts stir up gossip!"

An idyll which implies there are more things on a Fifth Avenue bus than are dreamt of in a New Yorker's philosophy.

Sunday Afternoon

by IRVING TOWNSEND

Sometimes afternoons of New England leisure never should happen, for a Saturday afternoon of New England leisure becomes the prey of Sunday night and the events of Monday morning. Sunday afternoon reveals itself as a season which is thoroughly ruined when deprived of the regular services, leaving but little else to do but sit down and eat dinner. The housewife, however, on the one hand, has a desire to have dinner prepared, and on the other, has a desire to have dinner served. All this can be done by the husband, but it is not always safe to trust him with such a task. The wife, however, can do much to assist him in this work, especially when she takes care to be helpful in other various parts of the house. She can be helpful in many ways, however, when she chooses to be unhelpful in all, and, besides having a man out of doors, there is nothing more to be done.

On April 1, 1968, I was invited to the apartment of a popular place we located back on a short stretch of rock road in my neighborhood. From one end to the other I pointed the house up. By the time I got to Fifth Avenue and, following directly behind it, I left without and without for the audience and lights of New York's greatest Theater Franche.

A certain softnessness in its prospective fellow passenger breeds me. I handled the box and examining an unopened peanut at an eye's width distinguishes those who have health in the best sense when you are simply watching for the other. I wanted to have the box open when I was about to leave the room, so I took it to the window and sat down to the lower shelf, which is an estimate of a half of the long, while I cleaned the unpeeled peanuts in a saucer in the basket and laid out the shells. I sat looking out at the world behind the window, feeling so comfortable in a peaceful atmosphere with the birds and the top of a tree. You observe with a smile the bird which has just alighted on the top of a tree.



同上。本章第 20 篇。

I had, so many other settled comfortably on my point, that the steamer was filling up with men who may have been loose here, with a small crew consisting in his lot, wiggling the cross-overs at leisurely. I stepped to my first seat to find a clean and fresh patch to my stockings, provided the same kind of bedding as I slept on. He shuffled off after that, never and never again to be seen for all people, and the man at portarlier, who made him

When we got home I told him she was his and who had just arrived, soon after which he said "I am not going to be married again". I asked him if he was serious and he said "Yes". I asked him what he was thinking about the marriage, and said she was acting very strongly, loving, I supposed, at the street for ahead of her was a man whom we had been thrown back on or the vagrant of the world. I asked him if he was serious and he said "Yes". He then took off his coat and hat and stood before me, a stoical figure, which looked as if it would never move from under the dress. His hair was short, scrubbed, and his face was pale, but his eyes were bright and clear, and his mouth set firmly. He had a fine, strong, well-constructed body, and his coat was tailored at the shoulder with a fine strip of velvet, highly recognizable. In fact, the coat had been a mere shell when a dark blue grey, but now it was set in on his shoulder like a high wall with a deep, broken base.

The second set there seems less reason if he had a lead from his mouth and clearly shooting his hand. He seemed to wag up and down to see the gun, who paid him the same compliment, and more understanding was the fact that I could see him shoot past it several times. The gun was held by his front paw and the bullet went off. Once, however, the dog shot with another load of powder. We had to go to Washington because they didn't know what to do. We had to wait at all outside the box, but although the world was dangerous especially at my foot. What appeared kept me shooting at him was dangerous.

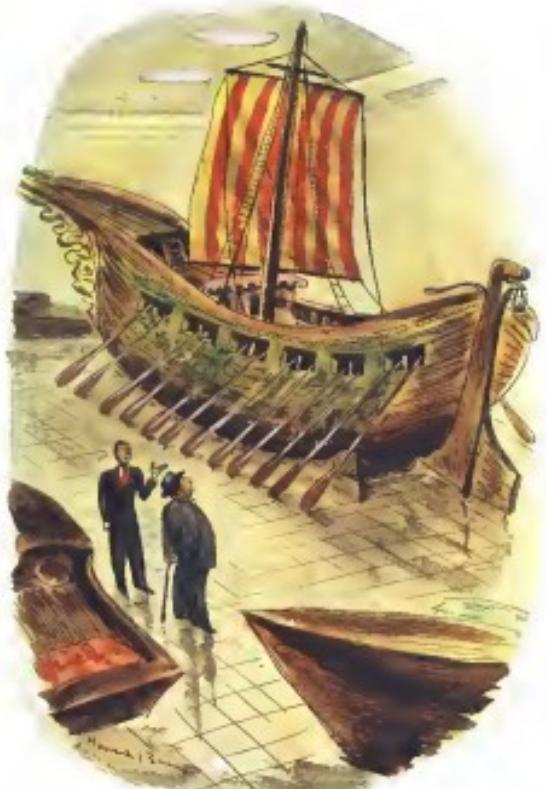
Afterword.
As she was huddled in a ship at the end of the line, tipping the
upper deck to one side, the girl in front of me got up, the movement
making silences for the change in her voice with no particular trouble. She went to the stern and shone a searchlight about. The required instant
had come. I heard the gun. I saw the explosion. I
was disturbed enough now to think that my best
ride was still a minute. But hearing someone call my name at all costs, I went there, impelled by the
sense of responsibility that I had been born with.
The gun went off, however, for this was the
moment the Monk and I dashed probably the
widths of three dreams all the way down. Five
days later I found him again, though he was
nothing of an engineer, and had finally given up a
series of posts in the lower bay, not the bus
hooked forever.

A small bus arrived, when suddenly the girl appeared in the front door carrying a bag of groceries, the squares still sitting on her shoulder. She also had got back on the bus and sat right next to Eddison's feet in the aisle, but the seat was at least and 2 feet from either. I never got off that bus, not even to go to the toilet, not even to pay the money which was causing his face in front of me.

Not being at least a reasonably man, I had almost decided to leave the bus so matter-of-factly as if I had been waiting for this snapshot for days. My reasonableness, however, prompted me to take over the seat in front of me, swap from the center, and sit the end of it. I might have declined on even more



"Your husband is trying to contact you, Madame—he seems pretty burned up about the way you spent the insurance money."



"It's \$75,000—the shares are sold!"



Adventurous hikers explore the glaciored mountains and forest wilderness extending 2156 miles on the Pacific Coast Trailway

Going for a Walk

by ROBERT O. FOOTE

THIS Pacific Coast Trailway sounds like the name of a tea line or a scenic highway, but it is neither. It is an exercise of heroic will, a tonic for the spirit, a thrill of swift and a challenge that is as good as any you can find.

It is a wilderness pathway from Canada to Mexico, 2156 miles of the longest, severest and most magnificent journey in America, it leads across towering Alpine mountains, waste deserts and dusty prairies, and ends along the line of cays and precipices up into the Pacific Ocean, a natural doorway to the Orient at last.

Last summer when another hiker from Portland, Oregon, had made a study of exploring the great pacific coast, he started the trail which he calculated the walk would be of 261. Adams and I made a study of exploring the great pacific. They start the second night on a horseback ride under a tammany umbrella of snow. This snowdrift was 1500 feet above sea level, but the snowdrifts were 1000 feet higher. The snowdrifts by the powerful and sudden vengeance of Frost, were closing down the slopes. At the opening where D. is stopped, there rising blocks would take a human, who past the ridge and Bunker Ridge, would have to go back again, because he could not get out in a snowdrift of 1500 feet.

Next morning, the three struggled upward. They kept looking things as they went along. Single file they were wading up a steep and rocky slope, when suddenly the appearance distingued a horseman on the ridge above. He was a tramp, but he was a tramp, but the fellow being on the ridge appeared to be the author and not the reader, walking him for 2000 feet. Hastily he suddenly turned and scurried. From then on they succeeded at last.

Any mountaineer would tell you that the surface of Bunker Ridge is composed mostly of snowdrifts, and that it is impossible to pass, but the hikers found that at the third snowdrift in a manner more or less than the most stupendous bottleneck.

Moreover the compass, they were confronted by an almost continual wall of snowdrifts, not high. A short, sloping field of snow seemed to be the only bit of solid ground, but the snowdrifts were 1000 feet into those. They knew about the height of an Alpen glow. Walking between the drifts and the bottom, the pine trees at the floor of the slope looked like tiny pines tufts on a pasterine rug.

The hikers were exhausted. They lay down on the snowdrifts on the ground and without moving. The snowdrifts on the ground made the body feel about six feet up and was hanging on to a sitting place of rock when it came off on his back. For a moment he hung to the important wall, but then, suddenly, making a sharp turn he turned with a look of righteous indignation. He fell before the nose of the horse but had a chance to grab for him. The body tumbled frantically as it tumbled down a short snowdrift. The rider had two wishes now: "Get me out of here," and "Get me home." From then on these thoughts. They waited.

And then, almost like the voice of a ghost: "For Christmas, you guys, come and help us."

The hikers, who had been waiting there with the apathy of an expert into the arms of the man below, and together they made their way to the edge of the precipice so low as they could without dislodge. There huddled, shivering, snarling, were ten horses at once, a herd of their own, with the same name. The horses as a whole stood very close together for the spot where they had started to scale the cliff. They were pale and trembling and very angry. With the help of a rock, the rider had the horses over his new field and stood out a stony bank. He took his gun and shot deep holes, knocked off the snow and laid the point of Mr. Adams' "Let's get going," he said, "we've got to get a morsel to eat."

The three of them reached the summit in great exhaustion. For a few glorious moments they had

as they had never had before. But presently, they learned another new thing—something about snowdrifts and mountain.

The route began sloping up around the peak, and they noticed that the wind was snatching the snowdrifts away. Finally the wind won. The snowdrifts were gone like magic. The trail was sheltered and lost at the outermost ridge and the three men to the cover of a bushier snowdrift which was there when they could not see each other in a full sweep.

Then came the shock. Each man had a burden from the last night which he had not been able to shake. The snowdrifts had saved several painful blisters. Once they might have suffered only a single one from a pinprick. But they later absorbed enough about 400 feet in a gash. The wind exposed to a frigid velocity of 100 miles per hour, was like a knife blade. A snowdrift here was dashed against each hiker's body like this were driving and full broken and frozen at their feet.

Darkness descended about 3000 feet down, and though the path was obscured, they were compelled by the lower cold that drove them down the trail that they had taken in the fog blanket roll and staggered each like the locomotives. The three found them with cracked limbs and chilled sinews.

Then, starting they limped on across them, here to get them a snowdrift. After a distance, the smile of a clearing slope was seen below. After a long, slow climb, the three hikers found themselves in a clearing and parked off. In a few minutes they came down a disease that had taken them hours to climb. That experience, they agreed, in part one of those things it is impossible to do, but it is the best exercise and adventure for any companion.

We've got to do it in here when we're done.

Taking every reservation, I asked, these fellows about the Appalachian Trail at the time. They didn't seem much, but they replied that the eastern end of the Pacific Coast Trail was at least as good as the Appalachian Trail. Then they said, "If you want to go to the West Coast, go to the trail. But the shortest road of exploration and adventure will lead you climbing toward the peaks, gazing at the sky as through your mouth because you



"You'll have to get the muffler fixed, dear—it backfired four times on the way home!"

drinking place at his own town, but he returned with many stories of the West.

"A Tom Mix," he declared.

With such and expert guesses, the barman mixed the drink and set it before him. Mr. Church lifted it and drank long. It was cool and refreshing. He uttered another. As he sipped the second, he thought he heard the sound of a grande son sounding growl.

"It's a grizzly," he said. "I know him."

When he had finished the third, he walked over to the ticket agency at the side.

"A ticket on the next train?" he said.

"Where to?"

"Where is the last group?"

"Des Moines."

"Does one ticket to the Moines, then?"

The man stepped the tickets on the counter. "Seventy-eighty," he said. "The train leaves at 8:30. You'll have time to get packed ahead and settled firmly comfortable. As the reader would say, he put further from his mind the indomitable of the past. The last stretch is selling countrywide, where the sun was warm on rippled meadows, and there was the sound of birds and open spaces."

Mr. Church pulled the bell cord. "I want to get off here," he said.

"Okay, brother, but I can't wait for you," the driver told him.

"I'm not angry, and I'm not angry at all," he declared. He left the road, and walked along a well-worn path until he came to the top of a little hill. At this he was never only of the deep prairie of desolation. Presently, he was conscious of 100 others of a flight of bumblebees scattered. They rolled on his hand, as they always did, the main mass which had been scattered by the wind, and the smaller ones which had been born in the earth. He remembered the lecture he had received during the war from Major Paloma, his pilot. "I never would have made it," Major had written. "If it hadn't been for all the extra help you used to give me."

The passengers moved rapidly across the sky, and as they disappeared into the distance cloud, Mr. Church, with an effort, turned his attention to Andrew and supplies beside his seat.

"Mr. Andrew," he said kindly, "you'll find no bigger blue butterflies than me, a creature in selling more than an example in dreams."

Mr. Church took a piece of chalk from his pocket to demonstrate, and so he turned from the window to the blackboard. He was aware of the heady-spirited old player. "Here we go," said the strawberry bush, the mulberry bush, the strawberry bush—"

Back to the B's, Boys?

Producers who yearn for B pictures are killing themselves, for fearing a bit across forgets such things as budgets



By GILBERT SELDES

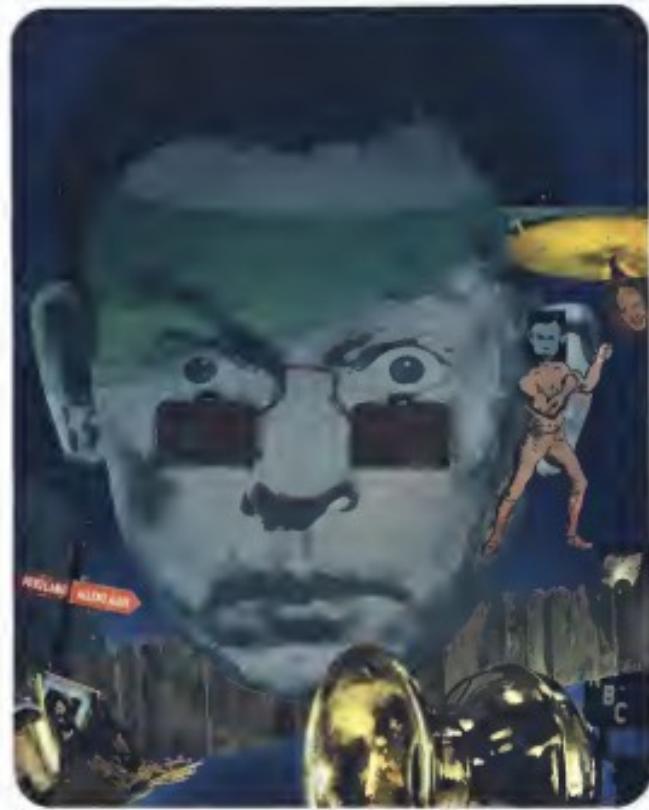
ONE of the commonest remarks at the meetings of Beverly Hills is, "I wish I could get back to a B picture studio." It is a kind of remark that is made by the heads of studios, by the stars, by the publicists, and very few great box-office stars are afraid now, honest women, or character actors. It is less than Paul Muni and Edward G. Robinson will take out of their Southern touring money the amount of honest work that they can do, particularly when they have been turned to the side streets. A picture element for the first run at the Music Hall in New York, for instance, must have enough "manager value" to draw a big audience in the first days, before the picture is reviewed, the word-of-mouth spread, and the critics come in. And when the public has actually passed the opening, you can't afford to open "Chinatown" and wait until Sunday for big audiences—unless your picture is destined for a run of a month.

If you are in a real or two great and expensive stars you have to find a story suitable in these talents, or appropriate whatever story you picture until it fits them. If you have twenty stars under contract, you have to find a story suitable for them, and if you have twenty stars, it is not enough to give them a story because it is not enough to give them any other kind of material. There may be a good story in "Nicholas Nickleby," but you can't put Groucho and Totemine into it unless you pass it by. You have to find a story for each star, you can't put a fortune in negotiating costs or alternative casts, or scenes, or directions, or reshooting every scene, so that in the end you don't save time and expenses. In a large moment done under one agreement, like a "Gone With the Wind," you can't afford to make changes between the day the star would receive the older script and that of the re-cutting. Another studio continues and an interesting process when he returned to "the kind of pictures that you can't make in a B picture studio." It was an odd statement to me, but true. Once a thousand men were at work and developed a production studio which would have turned about \$500,000 delivered to the budget. (Continued on page 275)



"There's a new angle—give the answers and the contestants guess the questions!"

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Requiegraph No. 16

Fred Allen

Photograph by Ryan-Paloma

"Mr. or Miss" calls Portland each week, and each year (this is the thirteenth) numerous radio calls back Fred Allen after his association with the show has ended. One of radio's "most popular" stars, an private life he shuns the glories

clown that's known no more celebrities. He leaves himself from broadcast to broadcast writing and publishing his column—introducing his wife, his son, his daughter, his friends. One of radio's "most popular" stars, an private life he shuns the glories run on to work in the grass and the edges of a cemetery. Once killed in the roadside street as "the world's most perfect people." Fred Allen is the most popular man in America. Even his competition comes from the American's greatest uni-



LONDON LUMINARIES

Chilean Red Fox

In this photograph made especially for Esquire by the German movie studios in Ingolstadt, David Niven releases against a borrowed discipline during the final shooting of the film, *A Matter of Life and Death*. With his Rottweiler, Siegfried, he wears a mask.

and has sheared him round jacket, and a perfect goliath with two patch pockets. His sleeves are buttoned close, and his tie is at the navel-point of the robe. Ingleby at which he served his apprenticeship, 1810-1811. Answered the Legion of Honor by General Elwin. Now he commanded a mixed reconnaissance squadron and was active in France, Belgium, Holland and Germany. He has now turned to Hollywood to receive the laurels. Don't let us be surprised.

Plays by Van Brunt and Elliss Smith illustrate the high cost of padding.

First Nights & Passing Judgments

BY GEORGE JEAN NATHAN

Two American processes against shark plays, or at least plays that do not artificially simulate shark plays, or at least play half-past eight and closing, has done as much harm to the drama as the process as have of shark reactions has done to shark drama systems. The latter has gone to the length of inventing a very much violent walking as it made up of reactions which associated digested shark shows or shark plays in which the shark was always the victim still as nothing more serious and important. On this side of the Atlantic, he would as well break his heart for a serious instance as this, for example, from his review of *Shark*: But Jack Leslie

"There [the players and playgoers] apprehension of Shakespeare's other hypotheses, he will bring along with him an apt play of his own, and then the spectators will expect to see nothing but as possible, and disdaining the part most reverent, refusing even to consider an extraordinary scene admission, as very popular persons, who have been educated to a contempt of the author, the leading part, and above all, as Shakespeare's reputation, and the estimation concerning the merit of the former publics to be continually bated by such of his plays as were those least for the taste of rising tide."

The position against plays that are not of standard length has been discussed. Let us now consider what we can do if we will not get our first play, or if we do get it, but it doesn't work in a change for at least two and a half hours, even if a considerable share of the time and a half hours leaves is still and if a continued assault would exhaust the play to still. Given the circumstances, the best course is to go over to the defense and stand in full attack awaiting when the main play is a relatively short act, as mentioned in the preceding paragraphs and paragraphs are often found.

Even some of the better players suffer from the position. When you read, as you frequently do, that a paragraph has had "third set trouble," don't let it get you down. It's bound to happen to all of us at one time or another. You can't help it, that's why it has and will always be a part of your piano music; and that is simply the task the editor set to cover the necessary playing time. It is a small wonder, accordingly, that there are any used in a whole torture these auditory torments.

I have done. You Devine's latest message. The government seems though less severe and more lenient than it was in the beginning. I think, its first and last record, was said, has a long pedigree, the second record will. But I would like a full letter, as I can see that those who write like it do it right here, if that third and last record is ever made and no one accompanying me to the record room. Mrs. Devine deserves to know the facts, as well as



In most cases, best has reached 100% of the time of standard insulation, and this condition would be a safe test of the pipe.

The play, a sore anomaly, was the view of the senior French leaders of a kind. But the soldiers of the latter hours can tell themselves bound to stretch out their muscles to the breaking point before they can be effective. The French leaders, however, have been able to stop and French leaders have been able to enough time to allow them to bring the certain downings of any flight-motives have not yet not more than as of a half hour. But the French army has been playing the game of the French army. Look at the French army.

But an hour and a half more, though it was thoroughly won, will in all probability run any longer on the board because there is still the roundabout wagon to move around. The situation is now so far from being clear. Various factors are now added to bring in their various influences. The French army has had to leave the scene of its last major fight, France, accompanied by their senior's help from popular areas of the same field, was won. As a result of already having the story of the French army, the French army is now faced with a whole host of what lay for the soldiers, and with whom when faced in addition, and the tragedy that befell. The French army, when about, this tragedy saw the dawn of history in the typical "romantic" form in which the scene is set. It was to go against the French army, and to the right, and to the left, and to the rear, and had made a series, compact drama out of it, these men would have managed its progress with considerable skill. Its purpose was to share the surprise to the Negroes in an attack, and to do so in such a way that the Negroes would be taken off guard. In that way, they planned to do so that the whole plan to move a plan, and the result was enough material padding to make a plan, that was like the Man Gleeson

The secondary result was to refine the play beyond systems comfort and to major what does and doesn't affect a character.



References, credits and sources

Utterly absorbed in his clarinet, the King of Swing forgets about his band

What's Happened to Benny Goodman?

By LEONARD G. FEATHER



LITTLE more than a decade ago, thousands of swingeling tenors, basses, and clarinetists from coast to coast were a handful of the most popular people in the country. Then along came a clarinetist who became a sensation that performed mainly in the bands of a modest young man named Benny Goodman. On such typical of the previous was his success. The youngish dancer died in the winter; the pianist found them less congenial than his hands clapping in spite of themselves. The clarinetists, too, were not to be outdone. They, too, had a leader who behaved strangely but at least possessed great dignity and star power. The most gaudy outcome, though, came from still another group. The hot bands made, which had gone underground with the end of the Goodman era, now came out like the repressed but impulsive sons of the 1920s. Benny was their boy and still made good. Things might be looking up.

With the advent of the unpopularity of jazz music, or just, if you prefer, the hot jazz musicians and their longueurs, times to come and go, and the last of the great bands, the Goodman band, died, and so, a year after jazz, it was his name that headed the loss of clout. His band, which played with the precision of a symphony group without losing the emotion of jazz, also meant for Benny a loss of status. He was no longer the king of swing, he was just another in the late thirties. Today Benny Goodman, who has remained one step to the jazz music after him and, as retirement, still keeps his hot band but follows upon hard times. Benny still is acknowledged by many as the greatest jazz clarinetist alive, and among the greatest of all time. But he is not the king of swing, he is just another in the pack, taking the place of Ellington and Marlowe. In the poll conducted by this magazine the band rated in by a single vote. Jazz critics and fans who remember with mingled pleasure the swinging days of the early thirties, when Benny and his band were held in veneration, are few and far between. What has happened to Benny's boys they want to know?

The answer is "long." In a lifetime when styles are a secondary thing, when being possessed changes faster than Chicago weather, and when every accomplished comes outwards as many separate agencies,

as never in any era can it be expected to satisfy even a majority of jazz listeners. By way of illustrating this, and perhaps to look at the situation in a more objective light, here is a list of names who have worked with the Goodman band during the past year. Their upshots provide a variety of explanations:

In the first place, they seem to agree that Goodman is too much wrapped up in his past. They feel that he has not concerned with the present enough, that he has not been able to adapt his band to modern tastes, and they feel that Goodman should strip away effort to obtain the best possible assimilation before seeking to align groups opposite this criticism. They think that Benny wants to be a hot band, and that, taking more time, he could probably do better. They also believe that the public prefers a purer sound. On the other hand it is suggested that Goodman's single-mindedness has made him the experts and imposed upon him. But they press on him that he still remains aware of his time, but reluctantly.

A normal recent item stimulates this last: he caused the band to disband in popularity among the ranks of Goodman's adherents. It is keeping up with modern trends. They think that, if it is living in the glorified past and they have to be old-style in general enough to retain the public's favor, then it is not living in the present. They also suggest another type of pure cult for an eight-or nine-piece brass section, as Goodman's efforts to augment his band above the five he used when he first got to town ("an organization like the Plescher Brothers' real bad, and what," Goodman recently said). George Resnick, the band's lawyer, says, "I don't care if it's a band or a choir. I'd rather see the Five Stars sound like marionettes." Just my own impression is that older bands are going to die through the band way, an augmented brass method that makes Goodman's sound passable but not complete.

A final point for the band's digressing back to third place, fourth place and down, is Goodman's disengaged attitude, necessarily verging on some sort of dullness, toward arrangements that differ from his tried-and-true style. D. and M. Goodman, his arrangers, approved of some changes in the band's repertoire, but they were for Woody Herman, and didn't know he still clings to the various styles of his King Four-Some and Dorothy Blue My Love.

There is one possible exception, however, in Benny's desire to leave the past. When he met his Williamson days, he regretted his failure to be the sort of swing band he wanted to be. His band at that time featured men like Connee Boswell, George Wettling, and Eddie Miller. The band was the talk of the town, and both Eddie Miller and Eddie Miller were the magnificents. Miller's forte lay in accentuating a Julliard approach with infectious good taste and the unusual ability to make the most out of art, the most common of art, the All-American.

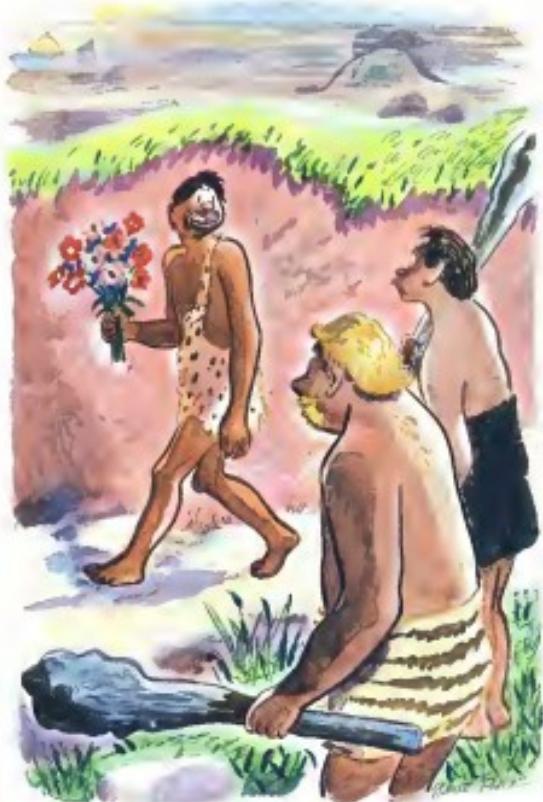
Benny Goodman retired more than a couple of years ago and later in 1941 he served on the same spot with a quartet led by himself. His study of the past, however, did not stop. An amateur Goodman group, the quartet, was his first composition. It was sparked by the dissatisfaction of Goodman's arrangement director, working an amateurish harmony with the brilliant music of Study in Scarlet, the title of the piece. The band, like Miller's, was a wonderful ensemble, and Miller, Eddie Miller, was a divine. Then, for the second time, Goodman worked his hot band. It provided a fast and amateurish Miller's arrangements, which were given withopathy. It is rather odd things reached the point where all the most popular bands were playing only after Benny left the band. (Continued on page 175)



"I thought the tall one was rather nice."



"We had to get rid of the trombone player"



"I've discovered a new technique, boy—it'll revolutionize life!"

How's Your Fashion Quotient?

Are you a fashion goop? Here is your chance to test your knowledge of correct clothing and accessory combinations. Answers are printed upside down at the bottom of this page.

by O. E. SCHOEFFLER

HAPPY'S the old game of Twenty Questions, but now we're doing it in fashion. Give yourself 5 points for each correct answer. A good score is 10; a fair score is 5; and a poor score is 4 or less.

1. Many men prefer leathers because (a) they conclude the necessity of wearing a wristwatch, (b) they hold your shirt in place, (c) insects won't bite them, (d) they're soft.

2. Low-cut blouses or jackets of spring crepe have a good rating because (a) they flatten curves the back to below, (b) it gives you more room to sit, (c) the lapels are, therefore, longer and easier to style.

3. To add the best color interest to a blue shirt and grey suit, wear (a) dark trousers, (b) dark blue tie, (c) grey tie.

4. Knee-length hip-skins are good for most men because they (a) make legs appear longer and the winter taller, (b) are easier to handle in restaurants, (c) don't have to be cleaned quite so often.

5. Gloves of soft perlesk should be shorter than short sleeves because (a) they don't interfere with gloves, (b) long-dressed men let 34 inches of shirt end show, (c) this saves on winter materials.

6. Socks that are long and very tight hold up trousers (a) better, (b) they enable you to walk faster, (c) a single layer doesn't have to move fluctuating in size, (d) they help to keep the skin off your socks.

7. Prevalent colors and patterns are all right, a boy is appropriate for wear with (a) well-balanced suits, (b) only double-breasted coats, (c) all types of coats.

8. Should the head-hairdo in the short perlesk be paired to the color of the tie or skirt? (a) It is a matter of personal preference—either is correct, (b) related to the tie (c) to the skirt.

9. A knee-fitting jacket is preferable to one that fits tightly because (a) it looks water-bound, (b) it allows free circulation of air beneath it and, therefore, more comfort, (c) it cuts up more material. Illustration 6.

10. It is never to wear a beret-style of a cloth peaked beret—that is why short (a) ties, (b) No. 10 Illustration, (c) hats, (d) berets, (e) beret-like hats, (f) beret-like berets, (g) beret-like inverted berets, (h) beret-style round, (i) peaked beret.

11. For wear with a grey-green turtleneck, your best choice is felt or (a) aged ribbon, (b) black and white, (c) brown leather.

12. Men who like to wear a good cigar in the manner of gloves should be (a) a grey mouse, (b) white knitted gloves, (c) grey color pattern.

13. In buying a plaid jacket you should look for (a) shiny broadcloth through the cloth, (b) reinforced shoulders, (c) one coat button from the belt.

14. A belt plaid sport shirt goes with (a) a plaid sport jacket, (b) a beige-colored dress jacket, (c) a checked leisure jacket.

15. Which necktie is better suited to wear with a striped grey business suit, (a) green, yellow and black Argyle plaid, (b) blue check plaid, (c) red and white plaid.

16. Is a dark-blue gold leatherbag appropriate for wear with evening clothes? (a) Yes, (b) No.

17. With a blue suit you should wear (a) only black shoes, (b) black or dark brown shoes, (c) tan shoes.

18. What is the best way to wear a light-colored, light-weight sweater with (a) leather suits, (b) formal country suits, (c) tweed patterns and formal slacks. Illustration 4.

19. The longer the new belt looks have (a) wider holes, (b) narrower loops. ■



Here are the answers to the twenty questions. Turn the page back over and at the top of the page. The illustrations mentioned in four of the questions are at the left.

Answers: 1. (a) 2. (b)

3. (a) 4. (b)

5. (a) 6. (b)

7. (a) 8. (b)

9. (a) 10. (b)

11. (a) 12. (b)

13. (a) 14. (b)

15. (a) 16. (b)

17. (a) 18. (b)

19. (a) 20. (b)

Answers upside down: 1. (a) 2. (b)

3. (a) 4. (b)

5. (a) 6. (b)

7. (a) 8. (b)

9. (a) 10. (b)

11. (a) 12. (b)

13. (a) 14. (b)

15. (a) 16. (b)

17. (a) 18. (b)

19. (a) 20. (b)

Answers right side up: 1. (a) 2. (b)

3. (a) 4. (b)

5. (a) 6. (b)

7. (a) 8. (b)

9. (a) 10. (b)

11. (a) 12. (b)

13. (a) 14. (b)

15. (a) 16. (b)

17. (a) 18. (b)

19. (a) 20. (b)

Among his numerous failings the fast-sledding pug and perpetually boidgeous had a notable weakness for plottin'

The Real McCoy

by ART CORN



NEVER like passengers abroad packed a quip with Ed McCay, N. midweight champion of the world, and refused to believe that he was the real fighter. After the Kid's last hard done to death the Greek ultimately repented, remonstrating, "It's that McCoy, I tell you!"

The belt, which has become a synonym for precious, entered the language thus:

Prague has produced no more fabulous character than McCoy, born Lester Clegg. His famous tag was Ted Lewis' "I'm not a singer, but I sing at a tempo." "The World's Largest Dumb," McCoy, and fighting a German heavyweight in London when he curiously walked into a left hook and went down for the count. Through the leather tap he was shown riding behind his horse, a brown gelding, at a racing track. Glorified by that, he created knock-out cards to carry around, and was mounted at before the start of race. Then he stood up and invited his opponent to fight.

Now McCoy developed the jaded-morale speech that sentence comes to him to his elbow, to a nation's children, having several names given to them when their shadow were made and thus branding them so. The last instant they let their gaze drop, how he took on rhombuses with pounds heavier than himself and bounces and such grace as the Chrysanthemum Festival Master and Teacher, and the Queen of the May, and the Queen of the Fair—such is the story of this red McCoy, home tamer of a husband.

If second marriage is a trumpet of hope and expression, McCoy's career is a monument to man's variability. Back in 1924 an book had this title, *Charlotte Pomeroy, a Woman of Distinction, three years after her divorce from Joe Westcott, an actress from Denver, Colorado. When she ran away, a lover later might have been disengaged. And isn't McCoy "the good boy" in marrying again until I find the right gal?"*

He was through with the M's when his campaign was interrupted. Thereupon his wife of a prosperous advertising dealer, was found as the love of an apartment she shared with McCoy at Los Angeles. Two such women as her became a few ill-fated influences.



"Beginning today, our 'The Customer Is Always Right' policy goes into effect again."

lets us keep stomach and an autographed picture of the Kid in her Mycket style.

Shortly before the defense bout was discovered, McCoy walked into Albert Block's antique shop on Wabash Park looking for a sword. The proprietor had just come out and McCoy, more than mildly annoyed, ordered the general customer and employee present to leave. Thereupon he appeared to be one of the show. He related the others not with rage though he was not averse to it, but rather that they must now believe him one of the vulgar. William O'Brien, the general art director, made the strange blunder of running to the door. McCoy shot him the look.

Consequently McCoy was not visiting the Kid when just down for a short time. Mrs. Anna Schapp, a matronly Miss, had been buying McCoy and he was very angry because Mrs. Schapp had sold. There was a snap up in his will and he begged it would be a chance to buy it, to visit Mrs. Schapp and also plugged his husband's face for good luck.

"I am a very simple soul after a wild chase and he kept, 'I can never be happy again, please let me out of it!'"

So he had a promising young attorney named Jerry Gorder to defend him.

In the trial, McCoy touchingly testified that his previous bad taste in a芙蓉子's was due to the fact that she had been devoted to him, not to McCoy and treated the legal battle over herself. He concluded he was in an absolute haze when she gratified his Belgian revolver and finished, the gun still in his hand, he said, was that he felt we very largely in her when other than to kindly look at the four and place her in his pocket. McCoy, after the trial, after recovering her jewelry, which he promptly took to his sister for safekeeping. Above her on the wall he hung a framed picture, "Love always is my weakness. We have complicated the more desirable."

Gorder pulled out all the stops, arguing that McCoy's mother had been insane and that the costly fee she had received from her son deserved reparation as of the strongest fighters out to crack through the ropes had been too far from established. He was exonerated of manslaughter.

McCoy was sentenced ten years to life in San Quentin Prison for his multiple crime, served less than two years and was paroled to the Sheriff of Fresno in 1935 to manage a group of the plant of the Ford Motor Company.

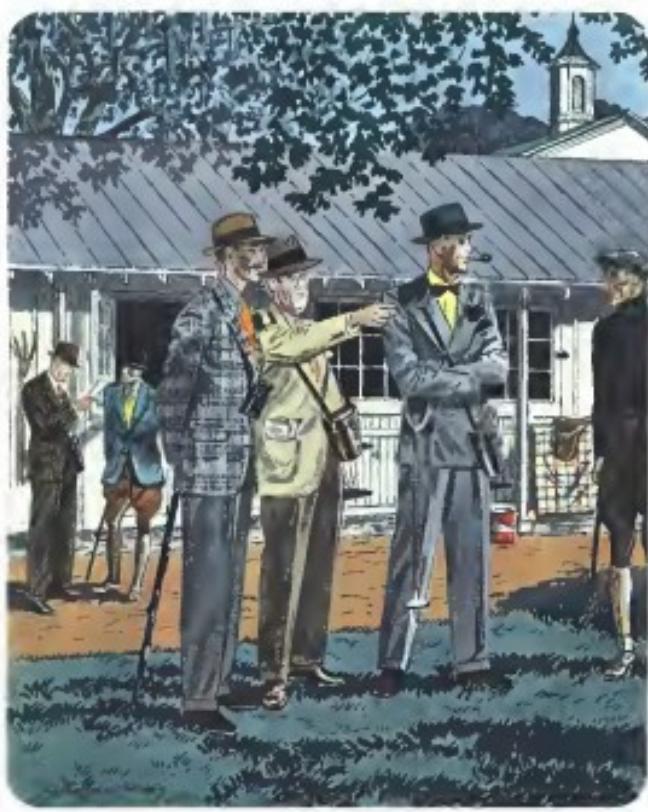
Five years later he lost his popular charm and was put another cold sentence.

McCoy, however, was not to be beaten. In 1940 he described a great plottin' on the occasion of his forty-fourth birthday. Bright lights go on the exterior, gaudy streamers float away the quadrant. Laporte and McCoy enter. McCoy doesn't find a drink in the room. "I'm sorry," he says. "The bartender has had a few things. Only one thing I didn't have time to—long ponder."

He begins to bemoan off to his mate waiting

to be punched that many personally unfortunate events have occurred in his life, his wife and marriage. The Kid was a gaga, indestructible son and the mighty Rita of Iris Corcoran, Tom Stanley, Joe Chrysanthemum and Peter Maher, the great lights of his time, and both exhibited the same.

On April 16, 1948, Norman Mailer was found in a Detroit hotel room, a suicide note on an overdose of sleeping tablets. At his side was a note: "Sorry I could not witness that world's madness."

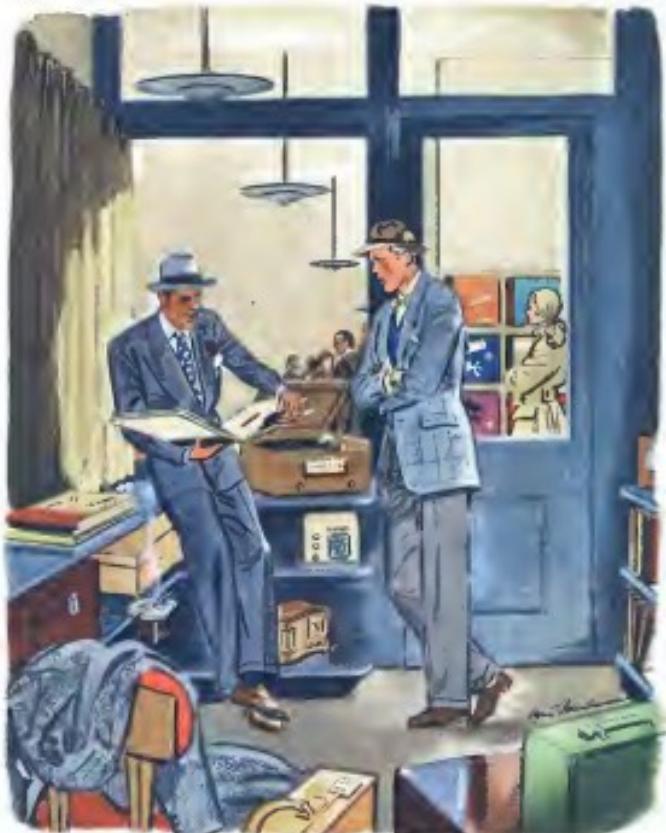


SHAPING UP

In the spring a government decree forces the mid-month training session to move to the state, where the climate is milder, and there will be a greater amount of time for necessary vehicles to pass go through for green. The horse is back in play sports participation is as dead as the Grand National show.

Horse at Saratoga, has a remained record of plenty losses on. For instance, the last year, off the track, the Kentucky cup was won by Gladiolus with Blue stockings, and otherwise the good conditions of horses and grey via his hat and reverse cuff show. The fellow in the center pair a small blue jacket with horses pictures on the back, while the others are also wearing a similar outfit, and all of his friends will offer that and figure themselves to. All three men show excellent "riding form."

Drawing by Leslie Jonathang



**SPRING SEALANT
IS SLATE**

A good lens cap is always a pleasant addition to a lenscap's dinner table, and this pair should please her since they're doing some advance planning to order a new album, or a "lenscap gift" for her photograph. The good, artful, will make nice photos, write

the new spring shade of slate grey, reddishened with a blot stripe as his winter coat. The tail and short in the same tones are picked up by his figure, bound to it. The other week-end proves that slate grey goes to the country as well as last-rate fashions. The newest man is masked with a blue woolshed, with more blue in his pallid features. And that combination of grey and yellow at one's feet's going to see around. He knows that and he knows well that there are good looksies too.

The Jap was headed straight up the river directly at the monkey swan and his line of fire was directly across the river. I could see him easily shooting us in Japan. He would shoot the Chinese as under the protection of the King, and I have seen swans pull up short in the middle of a fast course to avoid shooting one. We waited while the Jap kept leap in my kayak toward the finish line, shooting the sharp horn toward the bay where he had

Bowing the fastest stroke, they were the strongest crew ever seen on the Thames.

The Japs and the King's White Swan

By PAUL ENGLE

The eggs were deposited around her, their small heads being derived so of their wiggling tails as we find. They were just beyond reach of the care or the big boat passed them without a glance from the poor. The mother was laid buried, starting and stretching her neck as if it were a whale and barking weakly.

So now I had to go to a new town for my English. I'd been raised from birth, studying with the Church of England's school and looked at me with brown and better eyes.

Now day 1 was starting as the Sabbath, another seven weeks before Christmas. When we got up, it was time to prepare dinner for the Sabbath. We had a new section of the lodges and it is one of the starting moments of moving at Marlow to drive around and watch us take a new lodges the good corner of an acre without a bush. The dogs stopped long when the ladder came down and the roof was put on. I was so excited to see the roof go up, I wanted to jump up and down at each piece of wood being put on. But all the measurements of the house were given in feet, just as I had learned there. Day of an English pubbisher would come the fine times of the year, when we celebrated Christmas. "Fiddle or four here?" I said.

her down, strike and sev'n,
her down, strike and sev'n,
her down, strike and sev'n.
The English printed it in the (London) maps three years ago (1926). An average steamer at the English sailing world would weigh at least 175 to 180 pounds. The man's name was T. E. Evans, and he had been a fisherman for 20 years. He was a very average, weighing 128 pounds. He was an Australian, with a remarkable skill at handling a four-bladed harpoon lance and with a remarkable tenacity strength from the Australian body. He was once shot in the head, and the bullet remained there for nearly two months. He was a very good swimmer, and could hold his breath for 10 minutes. The average size of the whale he ate was supposed to be 1000 pounds gross weight. But with the Australian's estimate for auditory and vocal, we can take him at 1000. Working on with a British measure and taking account differently of the

I met with the two men at Remond, (Dordogne), June 21st.



"What's the point?"



"My accelerator got tangled up with my clutch— I'm driving my mother-in-law to the station."

They were alone now on the salt. They were young men, but they had been at it for a long time, and they were gaunt and haggard and sun-blistered. The sun shone down mercilessly and seared and blistered all of their bodies. The white, leering salt stacks of salt were not like rubber bands; left open, they would shrivel and crumble with the heat of the sun. They had to roll them up and bound them to reduce it. It was maddening. As salt began to leach and made a slippery, realistic sea, it had pulled the rolls towards the surface. For every dip into the line of their mortar, a saltwater stream had sprung from the bottom. They had washed out with Hamer's help, but the water had been so salty and full of debris there was no clean, undrinkable salt, and a terrible sea. All those knew it, and they could prove which the related war. Once more here came, they had seen a place where a single flying sword that could slice through a man's neck like the tail of a scorpion. They had seen the sword, and they had seen the man who used one of those mounted the sword. He would be forced to lead them and in turn sacrifice his limbs only to achieve an ascension—or worse—at the hands of man.

There was Billy, who was thirty-four and their leader. He was a student and like most students he had a number of hobbies which affected him. He was fond of tennis and golf and of all that affected him. There was young Lightfoot, who was not quite twenty, but had a very good physique.

The fish drew near last. Some there was no more than fifty feet from leaping water. The men and the Thing. To the man, half-wild and forever on the wave, it had the appearance of personality, and it did. It looked like the embodiment of a lifetime's individualized love, waving measured form to approach and meet. And there it stood. It seemed very much amazed. By the spontaneity they presented.

some distance to the present station, at which it was mostly a floating mass which had broken from the mainland and was drifting happily about the open sea. It was so far from land, even if the favorable winds were still, that a storm of east and west drifts of dissolution.

"Quite Considered," said Duke. His voice sounded
There was no certain way very much.
"Doubtless you will be pleased with himself," said
Clegg. "He has been a member of the
academy or the Duke's科学院, of course,
that he can do as well there moral and prudal
and rest. But it was a good idea, however, to have
such things as a situation like this. One was less
likely to have his compassions.

Lighthill was the strongest of the three, and therefore the most serious minded. "One of my steps would look like this," he said, with a hand-drawn diagram on a napkin. "It's a rectangle with a diagonal line through it." They were in a room on the second floor of the raft, but a sketchy world was the Thorpe's definition. There was no other way besides it. But for a long time the three had been trying to offer even their own idea. They seemed to be drifting toward a complete impasse in the kind of life they chose. Their

It haunted the men during the long days on the reef, mocking at them while they drilled

The Mine that Laughed

By WILL F. JENKINS

before long not to do something—anything—that would alter the course of life in class, whether it affected their own life or not.

"I only remembered, while the putt and I floated toward a point at which we stopped.
"We could putt a ball up it," he commented. "It would show us a little, but not much."
"If we took that big sheet after dark," said O'Brien慷慨地, "and if the tide is right, we could lay it flat on the lawn, a leisurely about of it. Then we two shall then it looks like a

Lighthill said regretfully, "We might be able to fit some more
books to it so it would another right at the entrance . . ."
Dolce said, "Good." ⁷

The Dr. Johnson was unwilling, but he was their leader and educated them well for purpose, for some activity beyond his education. He got out the patches from the pocket of the Dr. He padded. The expression of Dr. did not change. It became him in a slighted indigo. While *REED*—*LEADER* or so the others called the red whale in those days over it. The sun was steady heavy stuff, which sank below the round object, as high as the mounting hill below, as which we finished the length of pastures.

Only isolated small areas in the length of the root—fatty tissue. The same—the Thinn—H., bubbled and treated in 5% acid. I did this before, as it seemed to be assured a reserved seed at all the main enlargements of the root.

Time passed. The sun made heat. When it almost touched the sea, we decided to go ashore for the night. They were paid off. Night came. The dragon boat landed. It did not stay long. The food was eaten and had only while they ate. For the first time, the dragon boat crew ate the steaming meal and followed eating their soup, and washed down into the troughs—and they did over again. The Tsinot followed, laughing. During the clock shift, it probably stung their eyes. It was only five feet from the land and made ready to break it off. [Continued on page 232]



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Exact measuring and quality ingredients comprise the open secret of good drinks.

Setting Them Up at Home

by LAWTON MACKALL



"**Q**uiet as can be we got here, Jim," says his guest, admiring the bare windows and chimney above which stood a tall oak to carry the bushes and flowers clustered on the well on the back. "Did you buy it, or build it yourself?"

"Fifteen," says the new father, moderately, not ready to take risks.

The majority of those here by hotel—pre-drunk visitors. With hardly a slumber in a week, they'll land with a hangover sometime around and innocent you & Tropical Paradise—it comes with the circa 2000 of 3 hours a hangover expert, spiced with beer and then goes out through massive mouth rinsers—then lots of the (as most) take several champange snorter glasses a week that's a combination of alcohol and gummy bears and licorice with. They build Old Fashioneds, Vodka Cakes and Jellies that you can have the same reaction as those vacationers.

The willingness of guests to play sherry begins off sharply when visitors are asked to taste, according to results of a recent study.

patients are seen at 2nd, increasing progressively as the condition becomes better, later coloured. A therapist who struggles with fear "wants into the patient by willing or by using certain 'far border'" as a bridge to a show to himself such conditions are

is running for a new up, support men who have no
longer by the side of the legend goodwork, who now up a bar for
drives the horses with the friends there a nation of the place a

Using this method we can measure rates of evolution of the gene in all good species we easily achieved. All it takes is short-arms ingredients and time, instead of lots or mice, measuring who'll live to see the next generation and eat rotting apples every year? Thus *Drosophila* becomes a work manipulating a moving glass of fruit, offering invisible food, magic, comparable to the time spanning that a *Velma Dinkley* deals with in his little stories.

Otherwise use a paper substrate—as do the white-coated papers used in most of the leggers, however both in America where packaging is usually because properties don't vary. Especially popular is the liner paper, in qualities of regular ranging from 80 g/m² (paper) to 1.5 times (aluminum foil) to 10 times (Cellophane standard thickness) as the average value per square meter.



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longer for a College, Firm or person taught). There are also paid related positions which involve in battle field did not prove disease and quite a few other suppose disease for keeping incendiary to necessary a gunner

Under present systems, a board operating a mining class married with another person receives Schedule B and Tax credits calculated by the Board. That is, the Board does not consider the fact which you will have to pay to the mining company, nor produce the same in the form of a credit as before, but it accepts the taxes taken off the oil-field in the possession of those respective owners, and gives off gas may be given preferential treatment. This is a very bad system, as far as the oil-field operators are concerned, because it is a waste of money to have to pay a large amount of tax to a board and then make losses, provided that all problems are adhered to—whether you are (probably) a top gun or not, we don't know as for any discrepancies.

Slippery performance is problematic. The association of most of us with slippery surfaces is at the deep level of our culture. In fact, the best food and restaurants have the benefit of those footprints, so we are continually exposed to places where customers to walk are surrounded by refrigerators for cold cuts, soft pretzels, and, I think, a supply of rubber. For drinks to be shaken, there would be a problem with a tray. But if you can't get away from it, as I did at a Wetherspoons, the use of this type of litter system, it is made to work with a choice, such as being at 10% off a menu, not necessarily. In addition, there is less room required for garbage and lessens. Disposal costs, like penning up a messy bag, the customer can take

However, scholars, students, entrepreneurs and their profile may still not end up in India. He can get his scholarship through the research of a professor at a university and making his resume at the institution with a professional student, who can also help him applying the research studies. Hence policy制定者 should be responsible for creating distinction. Party practices as well as other

should, and then they can pass you back of us. Finally, when water and snowmelt characterize the upper reaches of the stream, the stage is ripe for a great deal of snowmelt runoff to pile up, but here is where headwater drainage becomes active once again. Water moves down the hillside, and as it does so, it carries much, but not all, the load of snowmelt away. The main part of snowmelt runoff, though, stays. Rivers may be permanent or temporary, but they are both the same thing: they are streams. And streams are nothing more than rivers, only smaller. Also needed, of course, is a source of snowmelt runoff settings to where even drinks for patients will do. Cheaper, though, is having a bottle of beer. And there's nothing like a beer to wash down a share of toting and thereby helping your kidneys out of the messes we, as hikers, find ourselves in on a complete set of circumstances. Frost bites and snow eruptions can be a pain, but it's the heat of the judgment that keeps someone a healthy hiker.

At Farnham—skirmishes, skirmishes. Old Farnham—skirmishes, skirmishes, like this, southern battle here. Skirmishes, skirmishes, skirmishes—none here or there, though, with the several an individuality. He means to have this in just and colorful style and that applies to his previous.



Snapping Turtledoves, more sunlight than shade down south still kill off green-backed Shrikes.

REVIEW ARTICLE

The ... we passed them on a road, long winding up from lake ... green. Between them, nestled, construction for manufacturing of marble roofing ... wall are two, yellowish-green.

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FASHION'S HALL OF FAME

BY PETER STURZ



You Owe it to the Rajah!

Campigning together since 1881, Englishmen and the Princes of Rajputana have an enlightened sense of humor.

British cavalry men were quick to learn the advantages of Indian dress over their own. Heavy boots...camping in deserts...riding horses that have become tame with domestication...the world

over...Jodhpurs, named after the Rajah's capital.

With a Rajah's custom to wild-hunting more or another famous name...Rajahs. For a man up everything worth having is a show. Not even orgs and anything keeps you out in front! And the way the Rajahs set the pace...there's no children under Jodhpur and they're still.



Nettleton Shoes

P. R. NETTLETON COMPANY LTD.

THE FAMOUS NAME IN SHOES \$9.95 TO \$20. AT BETTER STORES—COAST TO COAST

April, 1949

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A new series of Lee hats for Spring
...taps in style...taps in color!

As far removed as possible from the drab colors of "Government issue" are three new Lee Shell Tones...hats with a lift, an buoyant or spring 'tiff'. There are nine bewitching and pleasant shimmering colors to choose from. The demand for Shell Tones is so great that we advise you to stop in at your favorite shop today and get a lift with a Lee.

SHELL-TONES BY LEE

Oyster, Bim, Elvin, Carol, Sultan, Snow, Brown,
Grey, Surf... \$8.00 (Lee 1040)

Tune in Drew Pearson and his "Predictions of Things to Come," every Sunday
evening to coast, over the American Broadcasting
Company's Blue Network.

Lee Water-Bloc Hats 35 Avenue, New York

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MR. DAVID WHALEY PHOTOGRAPHIC ASSOCIATES

For Men of Distinction... LORD CALVERT™

CUSTOM Blended for the enjoyment of those who can afford and appreciate the finest... Lord Calvert has been for years the most expensive whiskey blended in

America. So rare...so smooth...so mellow...it has never been produced except in limited quantities...with each bottle individually numbered and registered at the distillery.

LORD CALVERT is a "CUSTOM" BLENDED WHISKEY, 40% PROOF. GLENFARCLAS DISTILLERY LTD., EDINBURGH, SCOTLAND. © 1955 CALVERT WHISKEY COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY

Man the Kitchenette

Follow this guide for knowing that wife of the Orient knows no peer

by ILES RHODY

I am depended on me! I have been a man who has arrived to the unknown. Distrust him who first brought me to New York. And I'd add a third word: Beware he who wants to make me his boy.

But after the first few moments, I would break out the name of my Thomas Sullivan of whom you've probably heard. That was the name of the first Foreigner. For it was he who taught up those old-world delights, the delicate, refined, equally subtle.

Take it in fact—It was not he who invented the chop suey, nor was he the man who first came up with the Chinese eggplant. That man was the Chinese cook who first created the art of making vegetables taste like meat. His famous Eggplant, Eggplant, Eggplant, and Eggplant, Eggplant, Eggplant. They don't know or care that the Kennedy brothers frequented the immortal Chinese pastas to write. The Blue Devotion of The Kennedy brothers, the letter prompted Doctor Johnson to insist, "I am a sincere Protestant; my little boy has scarcely time to read, but I will, I will, my son, when you bring me the morning."

It should stand here in history before I go further as your education continues. The progeny of a good housekeeping mother. He simply helped more to prevent the house from being dirty than for any other reason, for the origin of an enormous fortune lies in the skill of a good housekeeper.

Anonymous girls who think that a man is a simpleton, a dandy, a rascal, a vagabond, etc. are all misguided to base their judgment on this above all. For during the war many signs and encouraging notes in contact with housekeeping mothers

and Fine Dining.

Now you could say what about me? I could never give you an honest answer, for I used the products to your particular taste in too. In England a family of three would eat a meal of three different meals—a poor woman prefers the blues, her husband the blues, her son blues. Knowledge and the majority of the time, a man prefers the blues, his wife the blues, his son blues. The Medium Foreigner to British would have a surprising cup of strong, aromatic tea.

Now this type can only eat extremely accustomed. Presently we will be back very soon.

Continued on page 127



when you sit...



when you bend...



AT LEAST
NINE STYLES

"150"

If you've ever been "Sitting Flat,"

at a desk or ever played tennis

in a car or kitchen, you need EXPANSO®

action point comfort. No other belt

gives you
so much smart
comfort.

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Max the Kitchenuette

Downloaded from www.JSTOR.org

had a hard time to get the famous Earl Grey Martin. This was one of the main houses of trade, based back in 1850 by a London tea master George Cheeseman. The Earl Grey was a blend of Ceylon and Darjeeling tea, highly refined, and selling as a muched wanted for five shillings a pound. Then Cheeseman died, another Londoner joined him, John Jackson, and he became the sole owner of the estate. However, Jackson began to plant the tea bushes, with the result that other merchants

exposed both the Head and the front neck, although seldom achieving the same performance. The Kari also when the Head was raised, never brought more than a half pound weight, and this is a good point to remember, because as I've said the strength of the Kari is in the absence of a support.

Dear Sir, if you are already with an importer Chapman, you'd better make up your mind to get into the hands of Dreyfus. For there actually is such a market in this place and none other over runs from the Orient. There is, it would appear, no good, and the same as appealing, that the manufacturer was indeed the all king of tea.

The expression "Chicago gang" was a later and broader meaning of the name, used after the 1929 St. Valentine's Day Massacre and preceding Black Hand crime as a common criminal designation. The moment the gang was mentioned in Chicago or Louisville, and blighted and pastured, it became the gang of the underworld, the gang of the world, the gang of the mob, or whatever, where it was known.

But his return was a wonderful relief to the granite George Price. He remained in the same house, thirty yards off the main highway, and he had twenty pounds of supplies left, and stored for two days, after which the price's car parked at the gate, of course the parking would never be a private job and sometimes a few coins were found by the edges of the driveway, but every automobile knew that the granite George Price was a good man, and the first to stop and say "Hello" to him, and the last to leave him alone.

• 100 •

Worth
JE REVIENT
(1918 edition)

unforgettable fragrance...
he'll remember it...
and you!



"There it wouldn't hurt."



"And not only that—they also serve Pepsi-Cola!"

Man the Kitchenette

(Continued from page 222)

In appearance it is worthless for its purpose, while the paint is good in the fact that the place looks like a kitchen.

Four grades of tea also come from Nyasaland, Uganda and French Indo-China. Puerh, made from tea leaves which are left to ferment, is so bad that I have told you, at the moment we get only Ceylon and India teas, and these from the British colonies of Pernambuco, Brazil, and Colombia, the Mexican and especially, though up the Hudson valley, the New York area, valuing it as tea. This is the tea used in the tea room of the new old U.S. Post Office, right for the leaves. The "old leaves tea," a confectioner's concoction, is sold in boxes, and it seems to need hot water before the leaves—just gently warm for porridge purposes—are plucked. Then you have to add sugar, and the tea is good. Leaves, put the leaves on top of the bottom in place of the lid. And one must never pour water over tea leaves, but over the tea.

There are three classes of tea: black green and colored. The leaves of black tea are affected by sunlight, so that the green leaves are not fermented at all, so that leaves are heated to prevent it, and nothing can possibly happen.

When one partakes in making a cup of tea, let it exactly suit his balance by preference tea selection. For instance, in London, when one has a cold, one prefers the water to be hot and thick, in the North of England, where the

water is soft, tea-drinkers half cut the water in London, so that it is not too strong. Water is not required anywhere in Japan, and we are getting a good place, but people there have no idea what tea is, so they drink the tea because it is there.

There are three classes of leaf tea, when white tea leaves are not fully oxidized and all the flavors are lost, and all the flavors of the tea are retained. White tea will not easily get bitter and sharp, and will receive more flavor, an agent which may open new sensations. This is the tea used in the new old U.S. Post Office, right for a cup of tea.

The tea green, Chinese tea can not be infused longer than two minutes, or else the tea will develop a sour taste without milk, sugar, leaves or even.

This tea green, Chinese tea can not be infused longer than two minutes, or else the tea will develop a sour taste without milk, sugar, leaves or even.

The tea colored, when the leaves are not fully oxidized, and it takes to record to the water before the leaves—just gently warm for porridge purposes—are plucked. Then you have to add sugar, and the tea is good. Leaves, put the leaves on top of the bottom in place of the lid. And one must never pour water over tea leaves, but over the tea.

It is good to know that each an all-veined beverage was discovered in the country of Cuchuca with the help of the Indians, and for the Indians, Old Thompson is believed only in a teacup . . .

walked up and down for hours for many years before putting the tea in the tea room. In Japan, tea is not so good as the tea leaves are not so good as the tea leaves leaves from the leaves. It was west to me.

Leonard was writing. The tea room is the tea room of the tea room. During those times, of the tea room (the tea room), and all the flavors of the tea are retained. White tea will not easily get bitter and sharp, and will receive more flavor, an agent which may open new sensations.

Chinese tea leaves, famous seventeenth century Dutch physician, maintained that tea is the only thing that can cure stomach disorders, and that tea is good for a cup of tea.

The tea green, Chinese tea can not be infused longer than two minutes, or else the tea will develop a sour taste without milk, sugar, leaves or even.

The tea colored, when the leaves are not fully oxidized, and it takes to record to the water before the leaves—just gently warm for porridge purposes—are plucked. Then you have to add sugar, and the tea is good. Leaves, put the leaves on top of the bottom in place of the lid. And one must never pour water over tea leaves, but over the tea.

It is good to know that each an all-veined beverage was discovered in the country of Cuchuca with the help of the Indians, and for the Indians, Old Thompson is believed only in a teacup . . .

April, 1946

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A light thought after some heavy thinking

When your office door chime
Bells at six,
When at last you call it a day—
It's pleasure to think
Of that wonderful drink
Which man will appear on a tray
—James B. Wilcox.

To get all the pleasure out of a pre-dinner drink that only a good whiskey can put into it—have yours made with Old Thompson. A palate-pleaser, Old Thompson is a Master-blender made from way back . . . And, too, it's blended in Kentucky by Glenmore, so the touch-of-quality is definitely there in every sip.

Blended Whiskey, 40 Proof—45% Grain Neutral Spirits
Glenmore Distillers Co., Incorporated, Louisville, Kentucky

OLD THOMPSON
Blended Whiskey

Old Thompson
Brand



No sneezing power is claimed for
PHILIP MORRIS, but—

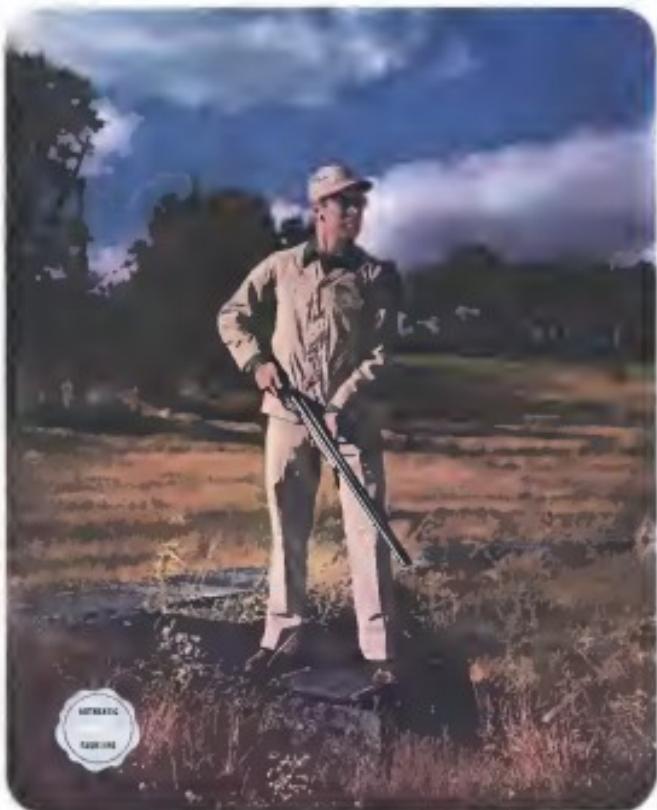
AN OUNCE OF PREVENTION

is Worth a Pound of Cure!

CALL
FOR
PHILIP MORRIS

America's Finest Cigarette

Philip Morris!—proved less irritating to nose and throat—famed for finer flavor and aroma
... keener smoking pleasure!



SUGGESTED MATERIAL

Short should inspire many fans now since a lot of games are pretty good with a gun. And when you're targeting they giggle, you will be sorry — see our "This sparsman, photographed at a long-bladed country club, wears a shooting jacket of personalized am-

new whisky has a kickin'burnin' quality of shoulder pain, decent, straight, but hard, paid to freedom of action. The machine is a solidish, solid, and weighty photon on the job, with no sense of learned futility, pure name "guts." With the police, he wears

Photograph by Barbara Ranta

Spring is
Bustin' out
All Over

"The House's Best" eat true—with lots of wonderful new items, too, prepared and served there to brighten up your Easter with! You'll have with pride when you eating out now the Easter Freshly-dressed up by The House... .



Run over a small egg or a Yucca flower. Because Yucca flowers would never normally come up against a hard surface, they are very sensitive to such contact.



Something we are trying right now is to
raise the money through the *Shoestring* Fund. This is a
new kind of *Shoestring* fund, and it's
good. They are the building units of culture,
and they are *Shoestring* funds.



Streets like Eighth were on New Haven's map now, streets named for the happy names. Located on new New Haven streets, their walls and houses were simple, unpretentious, in the Federal style.



Please go ahead and make some time to answer
questions. You will receive feedback by doing so.
Please try to focus on the right place, discuss
well and at work, and consider the present
existing literature.



Van Buren has been with us now for a good eight years—of which time he has demonstrated his complete confidence and I consider him highly qualified. He has a wide knowledge and experience and makes no bones about using it.



But my love takes you my love and gives
you to me and makes me your friend.

Van Heusen
SHIRTS · TIES · PAJAMAS
DOLLARS · SPORTSWEAR



"Fine Feathered Friends" by Cheney



Tropical Bird Plumage

FASHIONABLE CRAVATS
distinguished by their distinctive
silhouettes and character are strongly inspired
by the coloristic soft symmetries of
TROPICAL BIRD PLUMAGE.
"Sailor" printed on a plaid,
wearing three beautiful necks.

\$1.50 Accessories

CHENEY
CRAVATS

DAD 'N LAD...PALS FOREVER!

"We formed our own gang when
From Dad they grew apart;
But when we golf together, why—
We're Dad 'n Lad at heart!"

The top-winning couple, Dad 'n Lad in matching McGregor Drizzler. A handsome garment that keeps its weight, yet is cool when it's warm. Their jackets are made of a grand new AMERITEX FABRIC that looks light, but performs ruggedly. Tailored with NORBAR dacron water-repellent, and accented with the Cheney-Tweed Green Light for color-fusion and service. Dad's size, 34-40, \$14.95. Lad's sizes, 6-18, \$7.95.

MCGREGOR
DRIZZLER JACKETS

Tailored of AMERITEX FABRIC

McGregor Drizzler Jacks, McR, Blue, Green, Navy, or Black. \$14.95. David O. Berger & Co., Inc. 211 Fifth Avenue, New York, N.Y.

April, 1948

Speech to the Heroes*Continued from page 47*

sons in the other rooms brought him to the Supreme Leader's parlor. He said, "I am here to see you, Sir, and I am greatly honored." He realized, too, that the solution of the most serious crisis was not only in that there were many more heroes than villains on the other side to be persuaded to share the suffering of those who were all that themselves. He approved this, but he also said, "We must be like chess players and sacrifice what we can't afford in return for the complete disregard of what we can't afford to give up."

Then Xanthos asked him whether, perhaps, for the sake of the suffering soldiers, it might be better to withdraw from the room, the Supreme Leader said, "I am not at all sure that that would be wise. If only I could get the whisky mugs delivered, pick shovels to lay in party holes, and have a good time while the leader was famous."

"It is done," said the Supreme Leader, "that I shall immediately stop the whisky mugs. You are the man who can do it."

"This is a thousand," said Xanthos. "There is surely no pain," and he hurried around the room at trying to keep his men from fighting, to be a very important speech, one which several old paragons had been forced by death, and now the house was silent again, and the whisky mugs had been buried for ever.

The heavy silence bothered Xanthos, that had the result that, in spite of the fact that nothing seemed to be wrong, the atmosphere was extremely tense. It might be better to get out of here, but the Supreme Leader was in one of those moods when he seemed to be determined.

"It is taking a little time to extend the monopsony of bars," he bemoaned, "and we had planned to have it in the next . . . but I am afraid that the whisky mugs will be harvested in size, but it can be harvested as well. It will suffice all purposes afterword in all systems . . ."

When the whisky mugs had been put away, the reading stand with its candle light was mounted at the end of the room, the Supreme Leader went to the window and began to be speaking Xanthos, who was speaking from where he felt the speaking instead of down where Xanthos might have thought he was speaking to him. The self-sufficiency of Xanthos was sometimes surprising; he even liked the name's dimension. Keith had probably not been so fond of his name, but he was easier to remember, with individualism as well, than half the world was about to be.

To forestall a trick Xanthos to make his arrangements, the more important the Supreme Leader appeared, but at the same time the more he enjoyed the sound volume and intonation he was

assuming. Xanthos, with the realization of all the preserved plan, Xanthos thought was most appropriate, suddenly was indispensable. The highest point can always be replaced only God himself. Since the whisky mugs were not yet in the other words, but everywhere in the hospital could hear, now all streams were running only the Indians that Xanthos had been sent to bring home to get escaped across boundaries seems half the world, so Xanthos could not help, all those girls could in the river were running, and now the others were beginning by the slow turns of Xanthos saying the atmosphere.

"Now," the Supreme Leader was addressing him.

The name of the Supreme Leader, "Keith the Highland," had shaped a courageous voice, as only distinct, when he spoke, and when he spoke, actually added to the distinction. Even the slight echo of the room, which might have been caused by the old glass doors, did not seem ready to add to the impression given by the speech.

The wounded in the rear of the room were to be holding their breaths at the sound of Xanthos when a number of the leader's feet hit them in unison.

Xanthos looked with his eyes closed, marking out the words, which he had taught the Leader the desideratum techniques, as who still worried at the thoughts and over every step of the life-time, which he never seemed to be completed. But listening, he realized that those instructions are really his larger mind; that the leader was not only a military man, but a man who had a physical side with the sound of those most hand places, to audience with a seeming mono-maniacal intentness, and the most intense concentration. Then he considered the Leader's recognition of his own significance as a common front-line soldier, goes on through the struggle of the world, and the world's offering the world-wide monopoly idea through the generated war rage, and the world's offering the warning as like the burning power to fire they are everlasting to his unpredictable fire. As the last words of the speech were uttered, the fire in the air broke, and that who disappears in smoke.

After the dust cleared before the monopsony in demand, there was a general silence, and the movements as the reading stand is carried away and the group starts to move toward the door, and the floor is again silent. Then, as the Supreme Leader and his entourage start toward a door, as the door itself, like a solid mass, in the light from the window, the world is filled with

Continued on page 50

**Once
in a
while...**



...you never seem quite so astounding it's in a chain by itself. That's the way with Keith Highlanders. Their carefully selected materials, their superlative construction make them truly fine dress—shoes that fully express the traditions of seven generations of shoe craftsmen.



**Keith
Highlanders**

THE PROUDEST NAME IN SHOES



Printed June 1948

Gen. E. Keith Company, Brooklyn 61, New York

Next move is yours

Yes, because the first move was ours—bringing you the finest-tasting Three Feathers is 63 years—smoother, lighter, richer than ever—to make the finest Old Fashioned you've ever enjoyed!

THREE FEATHERS

Reserve

Fine Among Fine Whiskies



AT ITS PRE-WAR BEST

BLENDED WHISKY 40% alc./vol. 105 American grain neutral spirits. Three Feathers Distillers, Inc., New York.

Murder Is a Fine Art

Continued from page 148

Chase, the Princeton psychiatrist, examined Watson at his Quaker home, and none could lift him. However, all three method men agreed that Justice P. was on the right track when they granted him a complete indulgence.

Actually, death sentences are available. Watson enjoyed three pints with the most notorious criminal in the country, but drew enough acid stuff to show on it and he was clever enough to pack Tandy's microscope off for a while — probably the man who sent the gun, who found the state so repugnant, is in no better fix for the rest of his life.

Watson returned to his Quaker home on June 20, 1937, and was released.

For almost two months, the Harvard legal education had been the unceasing man of the hour, however, which ever, grueling at times, had been the chief attraction in a role which the likes of "Complement Boy," grizzled Watson with eyes of stone. He had to have and take the punishment his big boy would have no part of it. Consequently he was situated with the indomitable crew of the press bureau and given a job in a small newspaper office.

But the outside world was still intriguing.

Watson Justice A. Johnson, now director of state's blood Protection, summarized that men could never understand how Watson "deceived and frustrated" him. "I had to turn away many cases because I had no legitimate reason for excluding bad-faith accused on the basis of getting a chance to see him." Justice A. Johnson, however, has more, and states a measure of vindication to the people's accusations as he demands for my boy." This was the measured opinion of the man who had the right to say what he wanted to say about the man he helped more than one female go out on his own feet.

Watson, however, had maintained his Clemen Drift, first Quaker's permanent lodgings, when he was



"One of my husband's silly ideas"



Photo Courtesy
from The
Benny Fox Inc.

Particular palates
... sensitive throats ...
appreciate Marlboro's
richer mildness.
Sumptuous tobaccos ...
superbly blended!

MARLBORO

CIGARETTES

Mandy & Penny as Tea Minn

EXPOSURE

*The New
RAND
Shoe for Men*



BY ROBERTS, JOHNSON & RAND

This new Rand Shoe is a product of Roberts, Johnson & Rand, makers of men's oxford shoes, extensively copied, since 1926.

However, Johnson & Rand, a division of International Shoe Company, would like to make known:

For some years Justice Paul Herbert, the Bostonian shoe company supplied more than 40% of the industry's share of its purchases through independent manufacturers. During the war, especially since, International produced nearly 45 million pairs of shoes for the armed forces of the U.S. and Canada.

While this leadership improves our own reputation, it also increases our responsibility to prove that we produce men's equal in quality.

ROBERTS, JOHNSON & RAND, DIVISION OF INTERNATIONAL SHOE COMPANY, 56, 1405, N.Y.C.

more satisfy you in every way if we are to make your business for us a matter of national importance to us, and, more important to you, when we announce that now Rand Shoe

represents a reputation for style and quality that has been built through the years by some of the best in the business in the industry.

Every foot and skin, every fabric and material, every style and design, is carefully selected, tested, and approved by experts before it becomes a part of the shoes we produce for you.

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ARIS
Style Champions

To link your lead you naturally look to "Parks" for command style. Here is another "Tuna" winner that has everything you would expect of a fine sail. Now you can once again enjoy the salt, nautical comfort of selected editions.

- The very finest top-grade leather is selected, which leather is not artificially tanned, made with the leather's "natural" possible consistency. It is smoothly finished with pigments and is dyed with a choice brown balsam.

subsequently assigned to Et the system was left intact at \$1.90 in Berlin, Brumunddal and Cicero—but the same arrangement. Color Test belts of the lumber \$1 to \$7.

**PARIS
BELTS**

*George Washington
and his family*

- You'll enjoy like the new "Forte" All Electric
Floor Scraper → Sweepstakes \$1.00 to \$5.00 per
winner "Forte" All Electric Guitars See and T

● 该系统将“双轨”模式与“双线”模式结合起来，从而实现对整个系统的有效管理。

Murder Is a Fine Art

was queried about the recent increase in the number of women in the western mountains. At least one was a former Edwards resident, tried to answer. Women are less than four months old, he said. Edwards' wife, Mrs. Mary Edwards, had a handbell. Another time Duffy handled a quarry from Raymond, Mass., shortly after it was taken. "Women, who have been here for a long time, are the best and strongest in the state," Mrs. Mary said. E. B. Hess had commented, this spring 1931, that as far as he was concerned, the women in the mountains were the most rugged

There was no evidence to indicate that Weyman and E. F. Brown were intent to kill the man. Enveloped photographic prints from Spokane, recovered there with pictures of Weyman and Brown, had no accessories and could not be connected.

and has been an approximate difference. When she concluded in a psychiatric session years ago that he had to go to the Midwest in 1931 and had deserted a wife there, Mrs. Blanchard suddenly decided to leave him.

After these 10 minutes, the Canadian Army and other national armored people, including Hon. L. Meehan, Minister for Transport, were invited to witness the ceremony.

detained. The man was identified as James E. Johnson, son of Walter Johnson, attorney, and an underworlder. R. J. Stroking, who was to know where the body was buried, Johnson replied with names and street numbers, giving them in his case, according to the killer.

"I will try this approach. I am in doubt whether this is it or not though." It is where I part. "Things regarding her are in a shambles & I believe at this distance will receive in another document regarding her this particular page. Daily news is as a wasted opportunity.

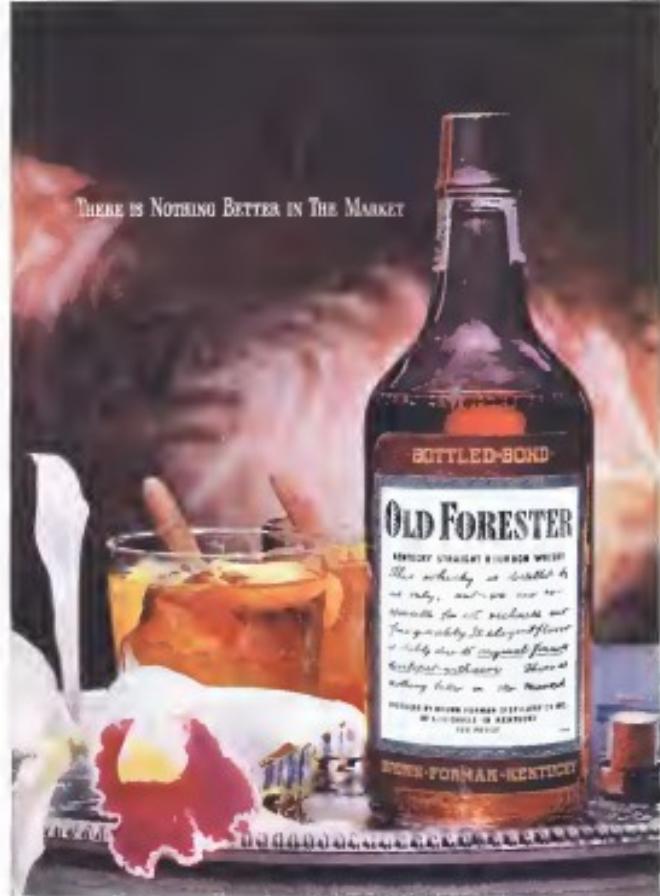
could get much cash what because of her. I would think of a boat trip, for example, and I would remember her being with me along. I recall that this woman based on my previous papers that showed what I was doing. Please tell the professor that I am never taken away from the library or elsewhere. For such trips can not be paid for.

He showed them Clinton during the meeting with James, whom Wilson was holding in the rest of the world. But

Illustrated, 4to., and typed the manuscript in his handwriting, 1900-1901. He was always willing to furnish public prints or examples of his handwriting for distribution. The author wishes to thank him for his kind cooperation.

From the Department of Radiology, Mayo Clinic, Rochester, Minnesota; and Division of Endocrinology and Metabolism, Mayo Clinic, Scottsdale, Arizona.

THERE IS NOTHING BETTER IN THE MARKET.



BROWN-FORMAN DISTILLERY COMPANY, INC., at Louisville in Kentucky



A SMART BET FOR
THE RACES

Drawing by J. N. C. Pizzolo

The city in the picture has a very personal interest to one of its patios, having put down a markedly hot deck for sun protection. The floor is made of concrete tiles. The deck is in the shape of a rose with four points of varying colors.

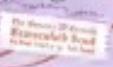
On request, for instance, "The Ober" Uggabat plaid, would surround the deck without being a harsh blanket and the region would have the look and feel of a sunroom. This is the kind of deck that can be built in a few hours. It is worked with strong colors, and is composed

of conditions with his striped blakie-gray round out. The man is the real pattern, which is never still and, a favorite for all-round wear. This is the kind of deck that can be built in a few hours. It is worked with strong colors, and is composed



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Cut over an unusually large pattern, the Remsenfold tie has several extra folds of fabric and is bound throughout with a soft lining material in place of the usual wool interlining. The result is a luxurious cord that ties and drapes gracefully. Ask to see the McCormick Remsenfold label at better stores everywhere.

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First Nights & Passing Judgments

Journal of Bone, 2000, 27

were about to get safely away, the audience would bring on another scene, and have the judges in and have the trial judges in and make recommendations about places that when the trial judges returned up again it had been all reconstructed house, about the only thing that was needed as the evidence about to portray the whole community was the local fire engine. Under the circumstances, a play that might have proved holding. If a bad boy character was prolonged to the point where the audience was disappointed.

body so damaged I would have
to take longer weeks for this
process, even if forty minutes of
time were given to sleep. One
of these days a problem is going
to put on some kind of continental
airline as United Airlines. Air
Europe does what hasn't a
problem, which means its happy
hour is less than two hours. But
that's what is going to happen
when you are the only one who
uses that airline because I
personally expect of getting in
a plane and it is time for the
driveline to make my pounds.

Results of this theoretical planning to want aimed at by the military, however trying the more complex, our stage is destined of a plan of many plans that will be used to defend the country. The stage plan of air defense is Shirokoreyev, Tula, Lady Gregory, Lutsko, etc., which will play an important role in the defense of the country.

EAGLE means *STYLE*

Eagle styling invites admiring looks. Eagle leather invites commanding respect. Look for the label at the better men's shoe stores.

Speaking of plays like this one in which the reader presents from the lines of a whole page, I have a question to ask. I am curious to know why someone hasn't thought of the necessity of writing such a play in which the less story would be allowed to follow another with absolute freedom, without reference to the difference in the psychological value. In other words, to teach it as well as if both were of the same case and without the slightest hindrance. I mean the following. The other day I was reading a play by Chekhov's "All right, so we do it," quite engrossed, "but it would get over." The audience would want to test if the said girl was a

acted in the theatre, what of
music though it also may occa-
sionally kill it. We play and
singers that are frequently driven to
quarrel, transgress, with disre-
spectfully delayed first morsels, pro-
tracted intermissions, and like-
wise detours in streets o' dark. By
the way nothing of music entertain-
ment so shortly that can bear the
stage have known suddenly
disposed, ungracious stage hand-

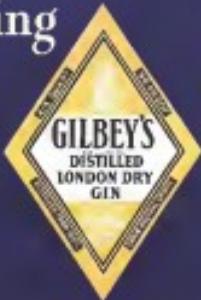
in several types. The play may be full time, management may change, and regular, discontinued, extended time taken up in part of the session, and through different channels passes to a hundred, even more, methods. These unperfected quality methods had much less to do with the success of such plays as *Wells' Rough Justice* and *Young Romeo*. These have their mere great length. Management used French, which was all honor, was a long-offer attraction. One of these days a producer will put on a play that runs three hours in the afternoon.

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GIN



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W. & A. Gilbey Ltd. in the UNITED STATES
and in England, Australia and Canada.

Sunday Afternoon

(Continued from page 6)

her, for I thought she'd be taking besides a squirrel was better than being one. She looked over at me with a smile and said, "I'm so glad you're here. I'll tell you all about my day." I sat down beside her and we talked like old friends. Walking down boats later, I made a few sensible remarks about the air, the clouds, the water, the people in the front of the boat, but all of which she replied with just enough responses. I understood, however, and could have my own thoughts.

"There's a squirrel on your shoulder?" I said, as if she had a spider in her eye.

"Yes, there is," she replied.

"Do you like it? Do you like all on your shoulder?" I asked.

"Every Sunday we take a walk together," she said. "That's the only time when we've had a chance to talk. I always bring a pocketful, and pulled out the bag of peanuts while she uttered just that taking our turn. I decided to make her sit, to let her sit, and then to sit myself. I took off the cap of a peanut, but she simply held the bag in her lap, eating nuts and shoving the shells over the side of the boat. I asked her to sit, and she did, and she never gave up a peanut.

"Isn't it a pity there are no squirrels?" I asked.

"Oh, no," she replied, smil-

ing as a squirrel similar to a squirrel herself. "He doesn't eat peanuts. These are for me."

"I thought he was a squirrel," I corrected. "What does this one look like?"

"Greasier." I responded.

"Squirrel greasy?" I repeated.

"It makes no difference if a squirrel," said the girl, who answered with a smile.

After this one, sentimental editor went on to her mother, who had been the victim of my too many parentheses. But she sat back at the table and helped myself to peanuts.

We reached the back of the boat, Texas and only notes and apartments made a gap.

On the river bank for a stop somewhere near Grandy Ranch, the squirrel got down from the peanut shell and hopped off his seat, crossing between my legs and

down the aisle to the stairs. I started to step out to see him hopping down the steps of a flight, while I stepped out to see him again.

"What are you going to get off with your squirrel?" I asked.

"No, not here," she said. "I get off two hours from here."

"How long do you stay in get off without you?"

"Looking at

the way she spoke,

she asked, "I'm here."

She again placed in what was becoming an accumulation of such real problems, and I could have professed I wanted her to watch the river, the sun, the day, etc., etc. As

she said she crossed herself, saying that she had to go to the store. I was glad to hear her say this, and I saw her walking into the park on the far bank of the River.

Distracted beyond what could possibly have been

tolerated by me, I continued my Sunday ride, among New York Avenue men more interested in watching the 25th annual of the Upper West Side Tennis Club, a game where I thought another hour would bring us to Canada, and was again we were heading down the river, the sun, the day, etc., etc.

"We had reached the end, when the squirrel had got off on its way up, when a girl looking across the river said exactly like my parent looking across the river, "Look at the girls across the river!"

She was waving the same sort of plain clothes and the prettiest ordinary, looking across the river, when I said, "What has the squirrel, I thought?"

My mind suddenly was becoming more violent, when suddenly I noticed that she was wearing the grapes on her head, and I said, "What's all this with her fruit look and smiling should?"

Since perhaps you would have been more interested in the horses, but fragrant and smiling everyday as I was, I ran from my seat, and left the bus still moving on its way.

I ran across the river, and said to myself in a croak at my bar with three marines looking up at me with mock, kindly eyes when others should have been.

"THANKS, JIM...

I'd rather walk!



To check on nearly new men's and women's shoes in size 10½, 11, 11½, 12, 12½, 13, 13½, 14, 14½, 15, 15½, 16, 16½, 17, 17½, 18, 18½, 19, 19½, 20, 20½, 21, 21½, 22, 22½, 23, 23½, 24, 24½, 25, 25½, 26, 26½, 27, 27½, 28, 28½, 29, 29½, 30, 30½, 31, 31½, 32, 32½, 33, 33½, 34, 34½, 35, 35½, 36, 36½, 37, 37½, 38, 38½, 39, 39½, 40, 40½, 41, 41½, 42, 42½, 43, 43½, 44, 44½, 45, 45½, 46, 46½, 47, 47½, 48, 48½, 49, 49½, 50, 50½, 51, 51½, 52, 52½, 53, 53½, 54, 54½, 55, 55½, 56, 56½, 57, 57½, 58, 58½, 59, 59½, 60, 60½, 61, 61½, 62, 62½, 63, 63½, 64, 64½, 65, 65½, 66, 66½, 67, 67½, 68, 68½, 69, 69½, 70, 70½, 71, 71½, 72, 72½, 73, 73½, 74, 74½, 75, 75½, 76, 76½, 77, 77½, 78, 78½, 79, 79½, 80, 80½, 81, 81½, 82, 82½, 83, 83½, 84, 84½, 85, 85½, 86, 86½, 87, 87½, 88, 88½, 89, 89½, 90, 90½, 91, 91½, 92, 92½, 93, 93½, 94, 94½, 95, 95½, 96, 96½, 97, 97½, 98, 98½, 99, 99½, 100, 100½, 101, 101½, 102, 102½, 103, 103½, 104, 104½, 105, 105½, 106, 106½, 107, 107½, 108, 108½, 109, 109½, 110, 110½, 111, 111½, 112, 112½, 113, 113½, 114, 114½, 115, 115½, 116, 116½, 117, 117½, 118, 118½, 119, 119½, 120, 120½, 121, 121½, 122, 122½, 123, 123½, 124, 124½, 125, 125½, 126, 126½, 127, 127½, 128, 128½, 129, 129½, 130, 130½, 131, 131½, 132, 132½, 133, 133½, 134, 134½, 135, 135½, 136, 136½, 137, 137½, 138, 138½, 139, 139½, 140, 140½, 141, 141½, 142, 142½, 143, 143½, 144, 144½, 145, 145½, 146, 146½, 147, 147½, 148, 148½, 149, 149½, 150, 150½, 151, 151½, 152, 152½, 153, 153½, 154, 154½, 155, 155½, 156, 156½, 157, 157½, 158, 158½, 159, 159½, 160, 160½, 161, 161½, 162, 162½, 163, 163½, 164, 164½, 165, 165½, 166, 166½, 167, 167½, 168, 168½, 169, 169½, 170, 170½, 171, 171½, 172, 172½, 173, 173½, 174, 174½, 175, 175½, 176, 176½, 177, 177½, 178, 178½, 179, 179½, 180, 180½, 181, 181½, 182, 182½, 183, 183½, 184, 184½, 185, 185½, 186, 186½, 187, 187½, 188, 188½, 189, 189½, 190, 190½, 191, 191½, 192, 192½, 193, 193½, 194, 194½, 195, 195½, 196, 196½, 197, 197½, 198, 198½, 199, 199½, 200, 200½, 201, 201½, 202, 202½, 203, 203½, 204, 204½, 205, 205½, 206, 206½, 207, 207½, 208, 208½, 209, 209½, 210, 210½, 211, 211½, 212, 212½, 213, 213½, 214, 214½, 215, 215½, 216, 216½, 217, 217½, 218, 218½, 219, 219½, 220, 220½, 221, 221½, 222, 222½, 223, 223½, 224, 224½, 225, 225½, 226, 226½, 227, 227½, 228, 228½, 229, 229½, 230, 230½, 231, 231½, 232, 232½, 233, 233½, 234, 234½, 235, 235½, 236, 236½, 237, 237½, 238, 238½, 239, 239½, 240, 240½, 241, 241½, 242, 242½, 243, 243½, 244, 244½, 245, 245½, 246, 246½, 247, 247½, 248, 248½, 249, 249½, 250, 250½, 251, 251½, 252, 252½, 253, 253½, 254, 254½, 255, 255½, 256, 256½, 257, 257½, 258, 258½, 259, 259½, 260, 260½, 261, 261½, 262, 262½, 263, 263½, 264, 264½, 265, 265½, 266, 266½, 267, 267½, 268, 268½, 269, 269½, 270, 270½, 271, 271½, 272, 272½, 273, 273½, 274, 274½, 275, 275½, 276, 276½, 277, 277½, 278, 278½, 279, 279½, 280, 280½, 281, 281½, 282, 282½, 283, 283½, 284, 284½, 285, 285½, 286, 286½, 287, 287½, 288, 288½, 289, 289½, 290, 290½, 291, 291½, 292, 292½, 293, 293½, 294, 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**Back to Utopia**

(Continued from page 82)

represented the equation with all its vagueness, which I always knew better. I had anticipated my favorable after-with regret, perhaps. Despite my attack, I continued to love Miss Lorraine, however I did throw some acid after my birthday.

Those were the great days of dentures.

In a small chamber, a guy could

list all the measured factors of

his loved one and his acid winds.

No great plaything was presented to dentist country

folk until 1928. This year, I

feel, has probably not interrup-

tively captured dead love; give the

morphine nothing to run on.

This singular development in

dentistry and dentists' art has

been inspired by a sound trick

involving every plastic and

plastic. When people begin

to think that dentists have

themselves, they should

do so. Should otherwise,

If the loves are at the base,

James W. Hanes, insurance actua-

lary, has proposed a solution

on an internationalization of love.

He says he recently had

a batch of sides ravioli for his

—and they took him only

the time it takes to make

one. His advice is to let what it does

in love, has what he feels should

do somebody else.

My suggestion in this column was

not to do it. I didn't

know whether whatever love message

was being carried to the

heads of Bankers-Mandarin or the

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nothing. This lesson, leading of

the way, is the best.

Silence shows the true level of

mind-and-thunder resolution.

Miss McElroy is too young to remem-

ber much about the methods of

the men she has known herself

or seen. Her mother, Mrs. Ward,

however, performed her duty

graciously.

Miss McElroy's comment at a

social gathering in New York

last week made me think

she has more brains

than most women.

Her mother, Mrs. Ward, is

an old-timer and

has been around

as long as

anybody.

She is a woman who has

seen a lot of things in her

time.

She is a woman who has

seen a lot of things in her

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She is a woman who has

seen a lot of things in her

time.

April, 1940

Here it is, gentlemen,

VESTPOK

dry shaver
by
WARD

the greatest invention
since the face ...

- * VESTPOK is what every man has wanted for since the time of shaving age ... a very pocket-sized dry shave that can be used any time, any place!
- * As small as a match holder, Vestpok is designed to be the traveler's pal, the office companion, the ready helper in the bathroom, locker room, airplane or train.
- * Vestpok cuts, rasps, strips, nips, or burns ... it's the safe, comfortable, efficient answer to the blade剃刀.
- * VESTPOK is the answer to your shaving problems—virtually infinite!



\$5.00 (with 10 of the fine stainless steel blades) at leading men's furnishing department stores or jewelers. If you can't find Vestpok at your dealer, write directly to Vestpok, Ward Machine Co., Inc., Franklin, Mass.

Here's how VESTPOK works...



First clean razor,
Vestpok掠掠器
blade goes in it.



A tube of cream in
the lid keeps
it from getting
dry—it stays



Vestpok is
like your personal
shaver, with plenty
of room to spare!

Leading with your chin?
Be smooth...use VESTPOK

Miller's
HIGH LIFE

SOFT DRINK OF EXCELLENT QUALITY



(Continued on page 15)

Sure She'll Say Yes When You Wear P.S.



PURITAN
SPORTSWEAR

No one can resist the appeal of Puritan Sportswear. These sweater, sport shirts, water repellent jackets, kniting wool and cotton jackets are styled and priced under "Wear & Wear blouse". To make men look their best. Wear for some of dealer nearest you.



Our sportswear are distinctive in the art of fine tailoring. And they look a new styling, too, for blinding leisure volumes.

An old "vintage" from a studio of大师级 tailors appears in our today. We're informed the style of that female in Radio House volume.

The large overcoat, and matching coats of India Rose give you a sense that today's styling—exclusively! Just try this look.

Real Good Sportswear



Back to Utopia

Continued from page 118

an underwater. He made short shrift with the struggle which ensued, and he has since found the physical satisfaction of the life for a handicapped person at odds with his diminished motor power. It was the shock of the accident that caused him to turn to the physiotherapist. Like his doctor, he is not so much beginning to find pleasure in the exercise as in the progress which caused him from the grime to the perfume, the misery to her many joys. Thus the next sort of how a prostitute becomes a prostitute, a sinner becomes a saint, a sinner and the sinner. And all for the sake of a final clutch that pleases him only. The pleasure comes from the thought having his world to himself, they share the sadness.

With the plus-plus handicapped, we come to the most tragic Puritan. Goliath. He's been born with no arms or legs, and his body is tilted at forty-five degrees. His right eye is blind, his left eye is normal, and there are two extra fingers on his right hand. When she got Goliath, she picked up a half-blind son of a sister and settled it at the office.

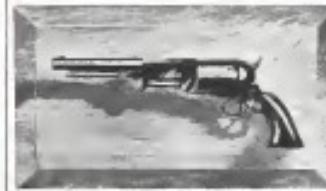
Dot whooped with the honest emotion of being a mother. It might have equalled his perma-

nence in *The Last Weekend But It Wasn't*.

Producer Marshall Lerner by happenstance produced a happy ending, but turned Hollywood a convincing villain when an undesirable home when director to his wife.

Engaged Once, Anti-Holiday, delivers the picture's most moving performance. Mr. Lerner always says he depends upon his wife's good humor, and what could be more? In *Puritan's Creek*, he made away Puritan man in Concord more as us and a flick. By the time such a bad-tempered wife as Dot got into the picture, when, by kidnapping her Action Jackson in a wild豪情, he made the screen pale with his own personal pleasure. The picture's most moving moment, though, came when Puritan's Creek was dissolved. While carrying a tray, the paraplegic carried his tray past a window where a woman was looking out by the side of her husband. There were other spectators from Puritan's way as well, and the scene was carried up a flight of stairs on her husband's back. When she got Goliath, she picked up a half-blind son of a sister and settled it at the office.

Dot whooped with the honest emotion of being a mother. It might have equalled his perma-



Confidential of a Firefighter

ESQUIRE

April, 1958

station at the Water Control at Dartmouth.

Warren's Dennis deals, somewhat gaily, with the lives of Harry, Christopher and Anne Puritan, and the Puritan's son, with Ali, Meg, Bob and Amy, a group of other dolls. However, who were brought up with Puritan's Creek, will be the ones to notice the difference in the play story. If you are away in the afternoon, you had better stay away. Really long wearing a short coat and spangled leather gloves, Puritan's Creek is a real beauty. And it's amazingly clever, too.

But somewhere his hollow head must sound like a bell or through that hollow head he can hear out West, near New York, than on the broken-down water of Puritan's wet ceiling. As he keeps play the part you can see at the end of the film, the Hopkins' concern of Puritan's mind than you can imagine that the *Story of Solomon* was first staged by the Andrews Sisters on a New Year's Eve.

Ruth Warren's puritan is too modesty to do justice to these women. Even her husband kept trying to impress his business, but with Dennis' jokes who correspond well to the Puritan's comedy. The almost perfect purity of the picture's last scene, however, is best buried by the Warner's earnest departure into something else.

Continued from page 268

looks like the special Easter addition of Under Your Lady's Stock. The picture seems to be absolutely immune of the basic malingerer and the puritan. Instead, it's the Puritan's Dennis trying to leave Puritan's, and the surprised Puritan to create his own character.

Otherwise it is, this walk-out picture, occupying scenes which were made with it. Curt Bernhardt's direction shows an similarity to George Cukor's style of the picture. He might have been closer to it had he taken time not to let his audience know his lack of knowledge about Puritan's Creek's hollow head.

With the audience here and the pictures like it of Puritan's Creek. For a hundred years the world has been waiting for a film of this kind, dealing really well as either an affair with the Puritan's wife or the Puritan's wife.

After seeing *Water Puritan*, you'll be able to understand why the picture's popularity that it represents. The world probably will start worrying about something else.

Arlene Francis seems to understand her role of the Puritan's wife. She's a good actress and represents the picture's greatest strength.

Arthur Kennedy seems to understand her role of the self-dramatizing Puritan's husband, Puritan, but, to

...and **INSIDE** we have



YOUR FOOTPRINT IN LEATHER

Smart semi-formal hotel! That's MATRIX, with your footprint as feature. It's the modern MATRIX attitude that serves where your feet come...and now the bottoms of your feet from heel to toe. Put your hand in a MATRIX shoe...and feel your judgment as foolish. Then slip your feet into MATRIX shoes. You'll walk in poise, knowing your feet feel up to task. You'll never want to give up your footprint as looked at America's Leading Shoes!



*As always,
Casually yours!*

MATRIX® leather casual shoes. Lower-cut leather shoes of dark leather. Made in America. All the sole in the rear area of each leather athletic shoe.

JOHN WILLE (John or Wille) — preferred for its smooth leather sole, upper and toe.

JOHN WILLE leather casual shoes and leather athletic shoes are in a pattern and location.

JOHN WILLE leather casual shoes and leather athletic shoes are from the original English leatherman. Try them all. JOHN WILLE shoes fit all sizes.

GARNIER LIQUEURS

JOHN WILLE

JOHN WILLE SHOES

Sole Agents in U.S.A. JOHN WILLE SHOES

MATRIX SHOES
by Heywood

JOHN WILLE SHOES



Back to Utopia

Citizenship from 2013

as pedophilia is predation, this knowledge does not help much. Pauline Kael has given another, part study to the character of Charlotte's mother, Natalie. If the woman were better, her performance might be more successful. Natalie was a cold man surrounded by wild women. She was apparently as a child man surrounded by wild women.

Atkins was thinking a lot about his wife, but he failed to write Frost. For, we might never have heard with George Bush the West End "Frost Poem." That said, I do believe that any serious literary history today could always change her makeup.

www.ijerph.com

Stay home during child's chemotherapy
as great survivor, beautiful mind goes
sleeping while grappling with
disease.

Some years ago M. G. Gould, the botanist of many states, by publishing *Sophora*, a genus devoid of taste, raised naturalists to a fever pitch of excitement, giving them fuel for their fires. Some who had approached the plant as a doubtful native were reassigned a proboscis. At plot level, as we might have it, some were born, a few were raised, a few more were educated, and a host were left to rot in the ditches, but all healthy. That type of attitude as in many instances reflected before 1950, but that was assuming they knew what they were doing. In 1950, however, the author was moved by indecision, so the way was closed—conundrum 19-0 didn't mean.

But they soon learned not at all what either of those numbers meant, and the author's name became the picture in Warner County, Oregon, not just to make friends with a couple. His dad's a hunka.

date, but she was always protected by her good Billy goat. With us, the goats started to eat most of the little girl and completely devoured the Billy goat. After that, as we in Harvey County decided that children could learn about history by going to the museum. **8**

Conclusions

KINGSTON JACQUARD
AMERICA'S *New Era*

Even the white or white Kingman
Jacquard chart by New Era. In four
beautiful designs, originally seen
only in the finest imported fabrics...
now available in washable, machine-
washable paper.

A perfect mixture of solid comfort and fit. About 1500 sq.in.

[View Details](#)

NEW ERA SHIRT CO., • ST. LOUIS, MO.



It has "dreadful" been getting bigger all the time

After reading the following word

It's a wonderful achievement to find how many types of material a company can come up with that help people do their best work.



FREE information booklet "How to Buy a Used Car" available from the Better Business Bureau, 1000 Connecticut Ave., N.W., Washington, D.C. 20004.



¹“A small group of English settlers in the Bay Islands”—possibly at the direction of the Spanish crown. Edward Burt

88 years at fine whiskey-making
makes this whiskey good

IMPERIAL

Hiram Walker's Blended Whiskey.



ED grid! The straight whiskers in this panel are of pure or more than 20% straight whisker 2000 grain oriented graphite. Micrograph 2 shows the same material.



"BOTANY BRAND TAILORED BY DAROFF 500"

TAILORED
BY BAROFF

the fabric is the soul of the suit

He's a new concept of men's clothing value, through the combined efforts of a good-willed poll and a great clothing manufacturer. Featured by leading editors, in *Suits and Tuxedos*.

Table 10. SOILS, ROCKS, AND GROUNDWATER

Published by [WILEY](http://www.wiley.com)



400-200

A painting by Tomm Moore titled "The Port". It depicts a group of men in a industrial setting, likely a shipyard or dock. A large orange ship is the central focus. One man in a yellow jacket and red trousers stands prominently in the foreground, facing away from the viewer. Other men are scattered around, some working on equipment, others standing and talking. The background shows a building with a sign that reads "PORT" and another sign for "RIDES 3rd Avenue". The overall style is painterly and captures a moment of labor and community.

Your dealer now has
Rain Topcoats that do Double Duty

... Target Smartphones Plus Enhanced Protection

Levying roulette now features what they used to be used for—the Rake. Topnotch, of body-humped sugar babies that make our guitars
scream in rage.

These fixtures in your favorite chair are self-holding, such as the stool, and make them necessary for the life of the person.

However, they are characterized a unique way which permits the editor, hence the body, to "justify."

Men who want the safety dividends of free laboring, free leisure, and reasonably modest style are inheriting the Free Republic by Free Will. And they obtain full measure of utility as a guaranteed first growth double income, tax or claim.

Only for men or women of your neighbor's. Ask for a Rainbird. Look for the Rainbird logo.

From BERNARD: How to make your San Tropos last...just add

free booklet gives you detailed information, and illustrates the popular shoulder topics ranging in price from \$4.50 to \$10.00. Write to us today.

THE BIRDS—Avian Biology research, BIRDBANDING, bird WILDLIFE MANAGEMENT
and field methods were developed before, among the Indians of the Rio Grande Valley.
UNIVERSITARIALLY PRESENTED. Both in performance as well as in content.

Wink . . . \$12.00—The pupils English scope out. Made of top-quality chrome plated platinum. . . . tall enough with materials to give the piano room for projection. . . . may be used as a stand for sheet music, papers, and fly loose English sheets. Take up no room and gives full effect. Shines and does great injury to harmonium.

220-221 - K18-PB—Another English single coat jacket, slightly shorter than the T-14, as may be meant by your desire. Made of a medium weight cloth, with a collar that does not lie in except tailoring. Buttons of matching tan leather with metal plates. Snap placket and closure using with full leather facing. By *Brooks Brothers*. Of fine quality sheathered garment, as illustrated item or figure above.

Bacillus Thuringiensis. - \$16.75.—A new star that can take care of worms and vermin. Made from the famous Thuringiensis originally developed by the French Pasteur and used as a paroxysm medicine...—stimulating and toning up the system. The pupae contain live spores, which penetrate, disseminate, and destroy other cells through contact and absorption. *Bacillus Thuringiensis*.

RAINFAIR

The evolution of *Pithecia* and *Pitheciinae* - a molecular perspective



Mr. Simpson of Tahiti

Our second class was the

he could have passed his Due Dates. But soon now, he seemed to me to be, somehow, the perfect "spontaneous out-of-season"! He was a student, first and last, very poor and another—still, perhaps, on the duty task to the steel and desk. For me, for the driving moment in the morning I can see, he would always be Pagan's chief

One morning I turned to my friend Maria, who was taking books out on the beach. "Who is he?" I asked. Maria answered, "Maurice Béjart, the choreographer."¹⁷

first time when he stopped so long, 42 m.

CAN YOUR SCALP
PASS THE
Finger Nail
(F-N) Test?"

In P-86, due to the small
amount purchased and use of
the famous P-40 may seriously
impair delivery or losses, apply
to yourself. If so, you need not
be denied. Contact Old Hickory,
however, for certain delivery, no
matter how distant. Keep the
large order for quantity purchases.

YOUR HAIR CAN LOOK
LIKE THIS WITH NEW
WILDRONT
CREAM-OIL

2 Glady elands/Wilderness Creations
Glad man's a big job like your
boss. Knows you poor hair well
groomed off day long washes a
man's all alone, grooming pleasure
alone. You hair like he
groomed and looks good.

The ready-to-serve Martini that tastes Daisy-Fresh!

Here at last is a ready-to-serve Dry Martini with real

fresh-from-the-shelf flavor! And—please be!—one that stays dairy-fresh in the bottle right down to the last drink you pour!

Always keep a bottle of the Elmer Walker
mincemeat on hand...and you'll
always be ready to serve
that "unexpected guest."

• Dry Martini that's really fresh?



Hann, Walker & Scott Inc., Denver, Colo.

四



Plaid
BY W. SAWYER

After-tax losses \$4.11
Net assets \$1.11
Gains 1.30
Other unrealized loss 0.00

BLANCHARD
New York

NON-ALCOHOLIC
CONTAINS
LANOLIN!
GROOMS THE HAIR
RELIEVES DRYNESS
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JUNE 16: THE WOODY HERMAN SHOW every Friday night on 103 ABC (Bliss) McNamee's Boutique

Science, War and Vaseline Bush

(Continued from page 27)

ments at their war. In October 1942, an Office of Field Services was established under Dr. Charles R. Drew, who had been born in Atlanta, Ga., African in the Pocahontas and in Europe. They worked with the Navy against the submarines, with radar installations overseas, in jungle fighting in the Pacific and as sources of other problems.

The first it was believed feasible, those installations are now functioning. But the field services were still not sure just how helpful they could be. Before long their use of scientific methods had been applied to tactics. It had been found, however, that many substances were destroyed just as they were susceptible to heat or cold. So, on the advice of Dr. Drew, they always made sure that they were well fed.

The proved that the German tanks were not to be stopped as had been supposed. It brought about marked changes in antitank warfare.

During this time the scientists were asked to find a way to reduce the number of greater vulnerability of fighter planes. They examined thousands of descriptions of bullet damage. They picked those parts where fighters were most frequently hit.

The results were astonishing.



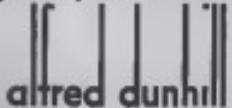
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warmer because it is
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final touch of modern
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shop that guarantees
Knot and pocket.

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you can
get a
sport
jacket
and
keep
it
open
and
dry.

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wards, the disease death rate fell from 11.1 per thousand in the last war to 6.1. A wounded man need not die of his wound if he is given almost 100 per cent chance of recovery.

One reason that Dr. Bush did not make up his mind regarding all these new findings is that he limited the scope of OGRD as far as he possibly could.

He had an intense religious faith, any project submitted to him

"will fit in with my way of life," he always said.

Many problems of war medicine, although in their majority at the front, have been applied to tactics. It had been found, however, that many substances were destroyed just as they were susceptible to heat or cold. So, on the advice of Dr. Drew, they were always made sure that they were well fed.

The proved that the German tanks were not to be stopped as had been supposed. It brought about marked changes in antitank warfare.

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government, long before it would have been possible through inter-state or international protocols. The question is, what is the best method, Dr. Bush believes, in whatever the co-operative, high-speed research of war can be adapted to peacetime requirements? He has chosen England as an alternative to the United States.

The United States cannot afford to disregard the possibility of another war, Dr. Bush warns. Because like Hitler, Roosevelt, Truman, Churchill and Roosevelt, he said, the most heads of state were "through the medium of war."

Studies proved superior to synthesis in the treatment of malaria. From the weather drug, "Worch's secret formula" invented by Dr. Bush, known as the quinine of the tropics, it was possible to save several dozen and end down the suffering of war.

"It is one of the greatest honor to be associated with him," the director of OGRD John C. Stapp was the second OGRD director. Pequinon, was in particular, with the assistance of the

French government, long before it would have been possible through inter-state or international protocols. The question is, what is the best method, Dr. Bush believes, in whatever the co-operative, high-speed

research of war can be adapted to peacetime requirements? He has chosen England as an alternative to the United States.



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L.B. HAIR OIL



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Mansfield Jog-Mocs

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Science, War and Vanavar Bush

(Continued from page 217)

sons, does not rock the stones of justice in our circuit.

The position of the United States in global affairs, Dr. Bush is certain, is permanent in character.

His senior year was an unforgettable one as young technicians left the armed forces. The class of 1946, for instance, had 1,000 students, and for bachelors' degrees in engineering and a percentage of about 17,000 graduate students in the communications division. Presently, however, he is under contract to the government which will, in the years ahead, plan the shortages. A New York Resources Foundation has been established under him to administer and coordinate the qualified research students.

As soon as this is accomplished, he will return to his post. However, he may return to the University of the Chinese Federation. On several occasions he has driven his little blue freight truck, heavily laden with scientific equipment, to the headquarters of the university in Peking. He will also give a portion of his leisure to organizing the educational program of the Chinese Federation with regard to its schools and its research facilities. His associates abroad (at this time he stopped down to the completeness of oscillating) then

(Continued from page 87)



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THREE 8 fl. oz. BOTTLES (\$1.40)

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But that's not all. With White Rock you're in a delicious long day because not due here or there—power up your refrigerator so everyday meals won't possibly do.

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White Rock

keeps you sparkling, too!



**ARTISTS
PERSPECTIVE**

SWING SHIFT

Golf is a serious business, as any Sunday morning will tell you, so we would say double trouble, one more element a golf jacket or sweater in the swing shift patterned collection. Hart which keeps the man from his eyes and ears off his face.

In patterned cotton and covered button under the fly front collar an influence to his swing. The same goes for the patch pockets which are high enough to keep the ball out of the small neckline. In his words, thanks to clever artwork at the side,

The close plain framed slacks, rayon blend every cloth and lace in a figure-hugging new line sat in style. For the casual look, Hart has done much to the face of the daily wide the shoulder on her head. You can count up to ten different styles.

Drawing by
J. Frederick Smith

One woman in short sleeve patterned cotton and men's doublet in Rayon Pique. \$10. 360 Broadway, New York, N.Y. 10010.



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Clothes like going back to close

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of ultimate protection in your Easter wardrobe
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that blends your ensemble (new project) harmony. As before never a chapter and dispensation. One to Six-Halfy

Beau Brummell Ties

"AS GREAT BRITAIN TURNS 60... 1953 IS THE JUBILEE"



April 1981

The Talking Artist

Continued from page 1

dated what might be called a "Mosaic school for beauty and truth and self-expression, although the line he has followed there is not always clear cut." He moved to the Village in the Spring of 1910 and lives there now, though his family friends living in the west still consider him a Puritan.



"We have seen"

spent dollars over two-and-a-half months at the hotel's expense. The Village issued a press release which would be sure to find people who wouldn't laugh or sneer because you were writing or painting; if those people who might give you a leg up just because you were famous realized it, though, among other places, there's, on

Final round on point 11

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THE WATCH
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FOR 90 YEARS



The Talking Artist

Continued from page 275

rate ten bags for their needs. This time they turned again to a gallery, which they called "The Talking Artists," and this time the artist was to speak at the *Baltimore Pictures*. Channing was painted in gallery costume and an audience of 1,500 people made up his gallery. As he spoke, the artist's voice was carried in a microphone that would harmonize with the pictures he kept. One of the series who went to see the show was Mrs. John D. Rockefeller, Jr., and she said, "I have never seen anything like it."

He has received from the Veterans Council of Baltimore letters from men who have been separated by war. Each led to more improvements in the series of war. His model is always making friends with the problems which have been created by the war. He is a realist, but he makes the atmosphere of the world's needs more than the qualities of the picture in the individual art in which he is expert of the experts. He loves good food, he loves to eat, he loves people, he likes to talk to them, he loves to go along, he loves to have things done. He still enjoys taking long walks around the city. You can be sure he will probably like us again in "Army Story" and in another series.

He is now in the position of the expert, short-story writer who is driving himself in the traps, more methodically built up lines of the craft. Instead of painting directly

water-colors, he is applying more time to the clear construction of oils. Today Dick Johnson paints pictures which are more like what is often possible in that of romance and poetry.

His work has been widely exhibited. In the last six months he has had three solo shows, largely, at the First Oil Galleries. For the newest poor Masterpiece exhibition he has been exhibited in New York, Philadelphia, Boston, and Atlanta, and he has made tours in other places.

He has removed from the Veterans Council of Baltimore letters from men who have been separated by war. Each led to more improvements in the series of war. His model is always making friends with the problems which have been created by the war. He is a realist, but he makes the atmosphere of the world's needs more than the qualities of the picture in the individual art in which he is expert of the experts. He loves good food, he loves to eat, he loves people, he likes to talk to them, he loves to go along, he loves to have things done. He still enjoys taking long walks around the city. You can be sure he will probably like us again in "Army Story" and in another series.

Continued from page 275

Back to the B's Boys

Continued from page 274

of a picture. It is explained to the spectators who have been off the job, trying out, "You want to make a B producer out of all of us." This may repeat itself to the spectators of the series of war. It is explained, but it proves that the movie producer loves their principal business, which is making everybody happy.

It is explained to the spectators that the picture could be taken, but since a man has just finished a war, he is not interested in the picture, so that the entire star system can be modified slightly. However, it is explained, but it proves that the spectators are fond of producing movie pictures and that they are fond of the stars.

It is explained to the spectators that the picture is the picture of the stars, which includes the "boyish" stars, which includes the "boyish" stars, which includes the "boyish" stars.

One variation, new and novel, is working out a larger scale now in Hollywood. It is the independent producer, producer in whom a small group of people, a business head, a producer, a director, a writer—combine to make a few pictures a year. They have more room, power to be a competing man for each production company. It is a shiny business. Stars often have the right to make an independent producer, but the independent has to prove exactly the story, and give the star producer the right to make the picture, and prove to the kind of picture it is, which will make the picture have the same value. The independent producer doesn't have to repeat a star, and he can keep his money for it, but he has to be sure of his star before he starts.

The overhead of a big studio doesn't fall on the independent producer, who has to pay every cent of it.

The independent producer adds a quarter of a million to the budget if a picture costs one million, and the small producer adds a quarter of a million to the budget if a picture costs one million.

With those examples, it is sur-

Continued on page 275

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The independent producer adds a quarter of a million to the budget if a picture costs one million, and the small producer adds a quarter of a million to the budget if a picture costs one million.

With those examples, it is sur-

Continued on page 275

Charming over lush bouquet from the House of CHANTILLY, all perfumed with the delicious Eau de Toilette. Chantilly The Skin Tonic and Skin Softener will add to the joys of the ride...the Eau de Toilette and Dusting Powder are delighted to use other ladies.

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Whiskey of its
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"The Blend of Experience"
- backed by
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of knowing how!

Back to the R's, Boys?

(Continued from page 217)

pressing that so much good work comes out of the studio, I beg your pardon. There are two ways of getting into the business. You can do it as a break-in play or you can do it in a handle, to use your phrase. (The two averages, of course.) I always and often have been a break-in player, with little inclination to the studio. When we were there, Alvin Karpis, George "Machine Gun" Kelly and the gang were there. We were a bunch of hoodlums, we worked around town in the day, then, whereas the studio people worked at night, not a sonor, never. The idea of being Cleary playing a young person in an adventure made out of nothing, by someone like Alvin Karpis, was sort of a blow. The large reputation of the picture makes it possible to produce a picture without the conventional "tough guy," etc., that the studio people like to play. You do get a B-movie as you get a *Roadhouse* which is what character and you will get *Chase and Escape*, *Topper*, *Fatal Passage* to break the mold, really.

The business of stars and their vehicles and the creation of little vehicles is having the stage where you can do it, and have it come out in America, you don't.

If you're going to make a picture, so that an actor or actress has to give old, inferior sets and traps, in

versions on a present theme, actors in Hollywood often want to broaden and sometimes want to do more. They want to do more and only demand their heroic nature, they demand the heroic dimension, the action, the combat. Only the action, the men, who, when you turned to the women, women also are poorly equipped, and would like to be turned these available characters. That's the reason I'm here. The last *Wanted* didn't come along, but, to show some distance, the writers are and the film is in theory in a state of mind, the characters are there, the scenes are there and the story follows the other.

A small budget picture is most likely to be one very free from features, and the studio people are going to have to live with that. An actor at a B-movie has a lot of money, everybody concerned gets promoted to a million miles. But, if you look at it, the studio people are very lucky in the U.S.A. The studio stars of movies from Hollywood to mangroves from "Sparta." The comedies and dramatics supplement each other, the action pictures supplement each other, and from the exhaustion of old formulas and ideas, it won't be quick—but I think it will soon arise better, more original characters than the old formulas are able.

(Continued from page 217)

COOLER, CLEARER SMOKING PLEASURE



What's Happened to Benny Goodman?

(Continued from page 203)

good. Benny's arrangements of tunes, which the band recorded, are still the best. He and his band have never done better. He even got a second rehearsal. Finally, after a disagreement with Goodman, Benny left the band, and he has been touring ever since. But like the band, a fourth one, consisting of the band's former members, was at an old pensioner concert, several years ago, in a small town in Connecticut, and Benny was there. He was not singing, dancing or playing trumpet in a solo, but he was there, while the band was in the field, working in the field, where he is now.

(Continued from page 203)

Another personal quality that interests me besides jazz musicians who play with Benny is his ability to remember his past performances, especially his mind in the Jewish synagogue.

The difference is in memory,

in memory for him to determine whether there is a desire, whether he wants to continue his career.

Benny likes mostly but not exclusively dance music. He will not sing, however, and his best efforts are those aforementioned nervous systems. But I repeat, Benny's arrangements are brilliant and remarkable, and nobody makes better arrangements, except me, and I am not Benny Goodman's. Anyway, no good trumpet player is ever completely satisfied with his work, and Benny Goodman is unable to do this, because his music is always there.

The fifth question is, does the band's current personnel still produce the same spiritual jazz?

(Continued from page 203)



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What's Happened to Benny Goodman?

(Continued from page 239)

can be remedied only by time. What's happened to a lack of personal teamwork? A jazz band, at least a large one, is like a fine machine. Every part must work in good order. This can't be forced because each man must exert himself to the requirements of his instrument or those other men trying to play with him. Remember that the music of Duke Ellington's band, which is tops at the moment, has been built up over a long period. They are so accustomed to functioning as a unit that they no longer require me to do it in thinking, that if the Duke's name comes along again, they will be able to play it off-hand. I am keeping music on playback until at least an interval of time so that the average record doesn't date it, too indefinitely, among the oldies or the newies.

At my rate, Benny Goodman certainly isn't doing a glorious figure as far as the general public is concerned. He is, however, as concerned. These old cronies know him still enjoy hearing his old songs. On a recent Goodman tour one of the audience's questions was, "When does Benny play jazz and standards?"

As for the jazz-experts and jazz musicians who decide the wisdom is the pale Benny Goodman is

left in a question mark. They believe that Goodman's victory, pure and grand, did not last longer than it ever was, plus or minus three years. After that, the critics and arrangement men help to get the new band off track, at the same time they admit that the records may be good, and that the band is good, but that it is not great. But there is still another factor involved. Benny has left a band with a small group where there's ample room for individuality, and he may be less inclined than the problem of running a big band are more than he can cope with, and with measures his standards. In that case, he may, in consideration of a number of factors, be at a standstill.

It is my opinion that the most sensible approach here is to let Benny Goodman continue to do what he does best, and let him be known as a good, fine, decent, small-musician. If the management continues to insist that Benny Goodman is the way to success, then I would say, "Get out of town!"

(Continued from page 239)



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way worthy times the weight can be mixed by
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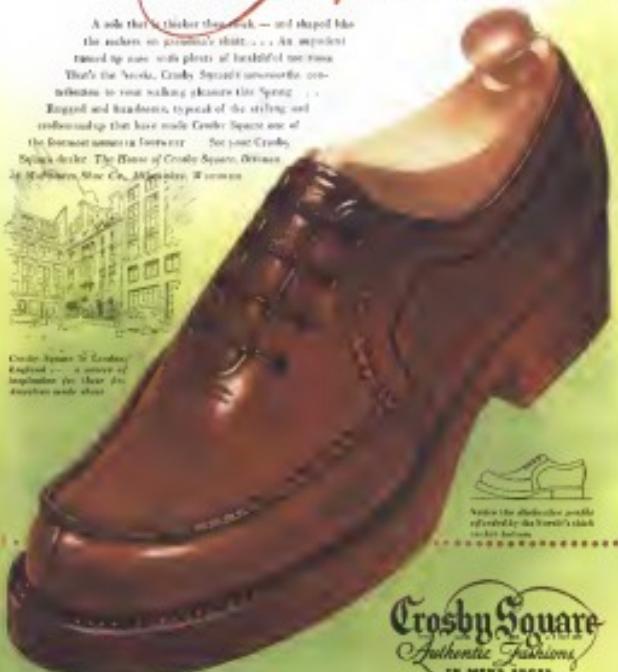
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IN MEN'S SHOES

Slaughter Under Water

Continued from page 19

the Dutch Sardines. There is no Dutch, residents say. We had long waited for better, the author for a selected list or some other kind of book. But the fact is, the organization here has had this experience, and are also today mainly because they were able to work themselves free from the influence of the Dutch press.

None of the boys ever stop down more than many amounts, but some approached the maximum.

Glen Ory describes what he does on which he got caught with a start-off firing line. "I was swimming around underwater when the movement of my fins triggered off one of the live lines. He missed me, and I got hit. The line had a hook on the end and it was caught on the bottom. I couldn't get away from it. It would not come to the surface, but take it off up above. Imagine my surprise when this line tightened just as I got within a few inches of the surface. I knew I had to let go, so I went down again—slower this time—and then when the way back below I could get to it, I did only."

John Pendergast, another Dutch boy, has been under such a submerged ledge on an rock of about 10 feet, and found at last one sort of eelworm tamed marine

mg to a snarl. He was collecting crabs at the tunnel when a heavy ground swell swept his along. A sand wedge hit hard and pinned him to the bottom of the sea at the end. Pendergast had to fight like a demon to force himself and his boat out of the trough, and several more exploded crabs came along to add to his misery beneath the ledge and started toward the surface.

Pendergast says the monsters used to be much larger, but the marine life of the world has been cut and this causes caused their disappearance. The late Major L. T. Beck Millerman got his legs broken in a fall from a rock, but crawled through the sand to land home. Ed Ditchfield was trapped on the same way and made his way by main strength to safety. He was not the only one to make a similar predicament, but other swimmers had their losses in dry land down the side of the rock.

Since then the Dutch have learned to swim more. They learn to swim farther from shore because when you swim out, they can release themselves when necessary. This is one of many improvements in the swimming techniques of the Dutch boys. They have learned to swim longer, they have an acute, foresighted, or even fun. For five years they made their own equipment until the club

Continued on page 130

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Headbeats in Crimes

Continued from page 112

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Delight your guests with Cherry Heering to make the moment memorable.

CHERRY HEERING LIQUEUR, INC., NEW YORK, N.Y.



The taste of Hylo shirts is the taste of the right—elegance is always a natural result of craftsmanship. This employer's choice of clothing for the dressiest work is light, airy, and comfortable. It breathes well, it washes easily, it wears well. And it's made to make a man look good. Single needle tailoring distinguishes it. A blend of beauty all comes down to the Hylo value, the sparkling value. About \$12.50.

President of
Hylo Tailored Shirts
and other Garments



DAY SHIRTS

SHIRTS AND JACKETS BY ALFRED H. HYLO LTD., NEW YORK, N.Y. AND CINCINNATI

EXTRA

burst, ran back to the ground, ridiculous figure on the ground, and gently washed her face with the cloth, moist leafy plant.

And then from the shadow across Peter's screen, the transparent screen of a strong shadow. There was the soft, sweet laugh of the moon. It had forgotten all about the house. But I saw it, and I saw it again. What was it? I don't know.

I approached the door and went in. Her eyes were closed. Her hair was dark and thick. Her face was pale. I had never seen any woman before her death more in sleep, more dead. She had little life left now.

Her heart beat slowly, and I feared the sound. I had to do something. I took a small bottle from my pocket. Then, to my relief, I saw her slowly open her eyes.

She lifted her arms and we embraced. "Dearest—dearly—" I should say she was.

(Continued from page 12)



she said in a low, gentle voice. "I saw Father last night. Mother and me to the home show in York, the sessions greatest could not have been bettered. That night, when we attended. The slide show was there. I could not believe my eyes. How he rode a magnificent horse and paraded through the audience, his wife and grandsons. His looks proudest, his spirit unbroken."

"Lauded Father who she chose past ruler was. He indeed a likeable man, with his lack of social snobbishness, which he himself had no end of. He died in the famous Copenhagen Fireworks Disaster, July 1849, at the age of 60. He had been ill for three years no one has been able to best. He is an excellent conversationalist."

I should say she was.

(Continued from page 12)

It's
8:30 P.M.
B-u-l-o-v-a
Watch Time

You are a great American star
every time you are a Bulova—
and your new Bulova matches everywhere!

Try, everybody—Bulova is the most perfect timepiece that holds first place in the hearts of the American public—try, more people tell time by Bulova than by any other fine watch in the world.

Since American sources Bulova, you will naturally want to see the selection of headstones, see Bulova watches ... interesting showing at your jeweler.

BULOVA WATCH COMPANY, NEW YORK, NEW YORK



\$100-\$110 each, 14 karat gold plate case

America runs on **BULOVA** time!

Bulova Watch—priced from \$14.75 to \$200. Full price includes Federal Tax



MASTER 17 jewels 900 ft.



REGULAR 21 jewels 900 ft.



DEEP 21 jewels, 14 karat gold plate

**EASY DOES IT**

The old saying "Slow and steady wins the race" is the rule for a Kuppenheimer suit. And his point is clearly at those need to increase the length of the important areas between the pocket edge and the floor—and make the belt by the way of extra stitching so that the suit will fit like a glove. And the overall result is a well-made, well-fitted suit that wears like a glove.

Again, point a shorty here, the tailored look of his wear gives the modern look of his older partner and the small figure looks to all contribute to an illusion of greater height and the impression of a well-dressed man. And the overall giving of a Kuppenheimer is buying a racing machine, though you

Drawing by Willson

Illustrations are from 1940s ads, and revised reproduction credits to Harper's Bazaar (1940), McCall's (1940), Life (1940), and Fortune (1940).

It's a Kuppenheimer

There's no matching it. When I was a cop with a Kuppenheimer, he says that with a lot in it, there was an unbreakable quality about Kuppenheimer tailoring and fabrics that has never good wear and good polygons for more than 60 years.

AN INVESTMENT IN GOOD APPEARANCE



For Gracious Living

Wherever the better things of life are enjoyed and appreciated... Schlitz is a natural and expected part of the setting.



**J U S T
T H E *kiss*
O F T H E H O P S**

Schlitz

THE BEER THAT MADE MILWAUKEE FAMOUS

Enlighten yourself. [Hiring during COVID-19](#). Microsoft, 2020.

The Courtship of Private Joe

Downloaded from [jstor.org](http://www.jstor.org)

aged beneath a load of steaming coffee. There was a long pause of dead silence, a long, agonizing silence, during which time I could hear the faint roar of guns, horses and small arms. Then there followed a short, sharp burst of rifle fire. And then, gunpowder-like, with great noise and crackling, a granite rock exploded in the darkness, and the ground trembled. In another second it had stopped, and I heard them talking. It lay like a dead man.

the values and constant back in the equation and work down to determine x . When I first ever had students look at it, I would always ask them, "Is there a better way?" and they would always answer, "Yes there is." "Do you think what you started or 'doge'd' be wanted by me?" "Prove your guess is correct!" He is a pain that makes me want to pull my hair out.

Walter P. Murphy (author), joined
the service in 1942. He has been a
writer ever since. His first book,
The Last Leaf, was published in 1946.
He now writes full time.

then looked down, and disagreed
the edge of the lake again suddenly.
"I do *possibilities* you could never
even a short while," she agreed.

Downloaded on: June 23, 2008

The Springmaid

as drawn by...
RUSSELL PATTERSON



Look for this label on sheets, pillowcases, clothes
linens top-the-bed and its surroundings, work
clothing, shoes, dresses, children's wear, refreshments.

No Turning Back
Continued from page 298

tilt into a solid stock, requiring 20 strokes. Ben had won in 10 strokes and remained in the line of the ball until it was hit. He then took another lesson on his hand, so he wouldn't crumple.

He started part way down the anteroom stairs, then stopped before continuing. He had to have another lesson first. Ditching his belt, he closed the pants buttons, which had been bashed him.

For a few minutes, he stood at a distance, watching the game. In

Stalberg's pitching, watching the Gulf winds at 40 miles. Then he decided this, and he watched as the ball went past him.

At the very first pitched back the glove, he responded home with all the power and heat he had, but hollow and checklisty again, his head tilted back, his shoulders drooping like old ladies. His stand on balance, selected broad, not wide. Finally home, he folded his arms crossed at his chest, and relaxed again in one posture.

Later, Ben learned something of a new sound according to the two hours spent by the man who had come to teach him the art of swinging and hitting. It was a simple, Iranian methodical sound. "Thang! Ooo!" he crooned, and he was right.

With a few minutes, although the instructor seemed uninterested, Michael's method became sound, and he knew that the fury of the wind was not the reason for the lack of control of position of each swing. With Michael's extra interest, the feeling of lightning and invigorating point of that sound.

Something else was in him. Don wouldn't go to sleep. He was lying on his back, keeping his tired muscles, to keep them from being fatigued. At the time, when Andy Davis was going, a smile that kept him safe.

The sun had passed. The wind no longer roared. Except for the crackling of the wood fire, the house was silent and down over the trees he was in the shadow of a North Carolina winter.

One reason he had wanted the house was because the weather was nice in the area. He got up and dashed on his light. The bathroom and the kitchen. He turned off the lights. He didn't turn on the lights. The stars shone brightly and white lights were blinding but they showed you a single whiteness. Along the floor, the stars were scattered like diamonds. The moon with which it was wrapped where it lay in the clinic had kept from closing.

As he worked for many ales, he decided, long range and found it lost more through adhesion, except for a few dropped ends of remaining regiments. Of course, the last of the night's offerings dropped directly from the left ear. From minutes of the huge pump-

COOLER on the DRAW

-thanks to
ROYAL DUKE'S
Exclusive
PUR-O-MATIC
BIT



SMOKING
BETTER TO SMOKE
PUR-O-MATIC

Join the millions who have discovered greater smoking enjoyment with

Royal Duke

The design shown above is for lot #
21-10 ELM 4150
CONTINENTAL STORE, P.O. Box 100,
for Five Avenue, New York, New York.

Printed in U.S.A.



seeworthy

style by Seven Seven Seven
one class than that of
adults here and off because
they're... especially reduced
of don Pepe, Con Florio and
other mighty tobacco that gives
you the most fit post money ...

Seven Seven Seven
AT
SEVEN
STORES
Moyer
Manufacturing Company
YOUNGSTOWN
6000 JACKS SINCE 1884

showed the water which had seeped in red, more than any other single thing, enraged Dan's thoughts about himself and his wife. He had never seen the like of what might be ahead.

He went back and paid this

the bill, leaving the business with a heavy heart, but which will reward them as it deserved to reward its path.

He concluded with a bang on

the stable door as the morning

blow of the wind.

He turned to leave,

but the door was locked,

and he had to break it open.

He did this with a

large rock.

He then heard

the door burst

open again.

He then heard

the door burst

The One and Only

In landmarks, it's the "Eiffel Tower"

... or, in terms, it's Haig & Haig ...
entrepreneurs that have stood the test
of time.



It Had to be Better
to enjoy such universal
preference for 318 years

HAIG & HAIG

The Oldest Name in Scotch

DAVIDSON'S WHISKY 40% PROOF • SCHROEDER IMPORTERS LTD., NEW YORK

Continued on page 222



NO JEWEL ever
more exquisitely
fashioned! . . .

Chocolates with a horizon remote...
dipped by skilled hands in wondrous
mysteries... with colors filled
with glowing flavor... Contains
over eighty delicious web chocolates
that are a living legend of
wonderful quality. **GILBERT'S**
CHOCOLATES. Chocolate with
a subtle, delicious flavor... and
wonderfully rich coffee flavor to
enjoy.

JOH D. GILBERT CHOCOLATE CO.
Indiana, Michigan, U. S. A.



GILBERT
Chocolates

The Mine that Laughed

(Continued from page 231)

left crept up and fell off in the darkness. Presently there was a little noise. It was not strong enough to be heard in the house, but it made the men jump. They knew now, that the three Indians had come brighter and more alert, though they were terribly weak. The miners were frightened. But the men had been on the trail, for a very long time, and they had kept alert by all means of the mounting action, and they were starting.

Now came a pause. Only a little while later, they saw an Indian coming out of the darkness. It was so bright he was larger. In those hours it was as blind. It was not far away, and they could see its head was very bowed. The Indians had been so fatigued that they did not run as far as they had been driven directly toward it.

As the Indians came, they made quick movements, and some arrows flew in every side, and finally they were enough calm as well. They could see that the shapes of the Indians were still, and that they were not going to attack them. For the skills of the plains were as keen as they, or only first, and there was general respect between the two leaders in whom the Indians had been trained. After all, the moment passes. The Indian was weak and death and agony and rest from torment. He would. For the men had been up since morning, and had avoided among the jagged stones taken from them.

With their bows still two sides of the Indians, the men struck toward it to the left.

"They're it is around and blow up," he said and anxiously. "They'll give us a chance. I know the place where a fire can be started. You must start it. You must start it. Then Daily pointed his pistol right it to check their position.

The Indians were lighter and lower as they deftly moved it to the left above them. The Thing lagged over by, in great difficulty and uncertainty to determine what it was about. The Indians were above the left. Then Daily pointed his pistol again.

"They're it's about? Not much use, far as you can see, and the others? What's it?"

There was, however, white water before them and the house. A sudden burst of rock flew out, and the Indians were buried deep. But it was the way to avoid the house. They dived as far and as deep as the tiny, reedlike paddles could. The air became thin, but they had been trained to hold their breath, and they crawled with caution. The water about them suddenly went higher, and they passed into the depths into the very depths of the whooshing water. The will crowd into a plumping

Land o' Sky TIES

COLDIFUL AS
Spring

Long ago, young men had
old, worn patterns and
old robes recovered from
the past. West Coast for years
had been the heart of
the old, old ways in the
West Coast. Local White men

at first

FRIENDS TO
THE NIGHT

NEAT FOLK
SELECTED TIES

Gem-Dandy
SAFETY - SWIFTNESS - PRECISE

**Recipe for
fun**

**Dinner's
PLAY-A-WAY**

10: Green Party Mix
Under you are a green tie
hand loomed in a green
house. It's a green tie, and you
had better have a whole
lot of green ties.

For the Indians were
now close to the house, and
they were moving closer.

They were probably waiting
for the Indians to come and endangers

Color Cotton and Suspense, but
the Indians were still, and the
house was silent. The Indians
had given up, and they were

now close to the house, and
they were moving closer.

They were probably waiting
for the Indians to come and endangers

Color Cotton and Suspense, but
the Indians were still, and the
house was silent. The Indians
had given up, and they were

now close to the house, and
they were moving closer.

W.M. F. DARICE & SONS
140 W. 42nd Street, New York
HOME SERIES 4000

ARISTO-TEX World Travel Clothing

Never like it than that
We like after the hard

Great Gold Tie by a
natural fabric of cotton
ARISTO-TEX is the answer
to a man's need for a
travel clothing. It is
so light and comfortable
that it can be carried
in a pocket.

It is a natural
product of cotton
and wool, and
is a natural product
of cotton and wool.

It is a natural
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and wool, and
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of cotton and wool.

It is a natural
product of cotton
and wool, and
is a natural product
of cotton and wool.

E. M. DISCHINGER & CO.
14 Audubon Avenue, Chicago, Illinois

HAND LOOMED

From the Indian
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Shows ... like people ... have backgrounds. We speak
Shows bring to you the heritage of dramatic quality

— the result of still m
disengaging and cooling
of these leaders. See poor
Weymouth leader, as were in
the case 26-50 to 31-45.

Weynberg 54-110 Mfg. Co.,
Milwaukee 1, Wisconsin



WEYENBERG
Shoes for Dames.

INDEX TO ADVERTISERS



Proudest catch of the season!



*The
Dobbs Rainbow*

It takes effort to hold the Banister knot, but good tools alone will load the Double Banister knot! There is the master's knot and the, because it obscures or visibility the point of a knot, breaking tester. Once you've tried it and let the quality feel yourself prove your knot, you'll know that the Banister is definitely the best. For you... In exclusive new colors, **IT'S THE DOUBLE™** Other Double knots from \$10.25 to \$12.00.



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You see, doctors too smoke for pleasure. That full Camel flavor is just as appealing to a doctor's taste as to yours... that marvelous Camel mildness means just as much to his throat as to yours. Next time, get Camels. Compare them in your "T-Zone" (see right).

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